

U M 20 Jan 66

THE NAPA

Vol. XLIV] No. 30 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

More - Business - for - July !

It is not what we say but what we do that keeps things moving here. We make sure we can do it before we say so, therefore when we plan a bargain sale we have the stuff and it is always ahead of the expectation.

Next Week Remnant Week

Commencing Saturday and continuing all next week we will offer all remnants at sacrifice prices. It is nearing stock-taking, and after our big season, remnants have accumulated in very department. These will be laid out and marked plainly showing length and price for the end. Remnants of Dress Goods, Silks, Wash Goods, Muslins, Lawns, Prints, Gingham, Shirtings, Linings, Flannelettes, Cottonades, etc.

Special offering of Trimmed Hats Saturday and Next Week.

Clearing out prices on Jachets and Capes.

Special values at the Dress counter in these goods : Voiles, Lustres, and eveningwear goods.

Summer Silk Waists \$2.25, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50.

Ladies' Silk Neck Ruffs and Capelines at half price.

At the Ladies' Goods Section.

Ladies Corset Covers 25c, 35c, and 40c—Saturday and next week 19c, 25c, 50c.

Ladies' White Undershirts 90c, \$1.00, 1.25—for Saturday and next week 75c, 85c, \$1.00.

Ladies' White Lawn Waists, special values at \$1, 1.25, 1.50.

Summer Corsets 25c, 35c, 50c.

Special White Lawn Skirt, wide embroidery, trimmed, also embroidery insertion and pin tucks, regular \$2.25 skirt, special at \$1.50.

Little Boys Wash Blouse Suits \$1.00 and 1.25.

Boys Buster Brown and Rock Rib Hose—the kind that saves mending—all sizes in stock.

Ladies' and children's Tan Hose.

Women's Linen Skirts.

Very special line at \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Women's Lustré Skirts \$3.00, 3.50, 4.00

Women's Duck Suits \$2.75

Women's Lustré Suits \$1.50

In the Basement.

New Roller Shades, special cloth, 23c.

Extra Heavy Roller Shades, lace trimmed, perfect goods, guaranteed roller, 12c.

Just a small lot of Roller Shades, in terra shades with deep lace, 29c to clear.

Extra Imperial Shade Blind, hand made, lace trimmed, special 60c.

All the fine shades reduced.

We carry in stock shades 7 feet long, also 11 and 15 inches wide.

Lace Curtains a Special.

30 yard long, very wide, Nottingham Lace, 75c pair.

Splendid Lace Curtains, all new lots, selling \$1, 1.50, 1.75.

See us for Curtains and Curtain Poles

At the Notion Counter.

Swell new Lace Collars, 15c, 20c, 25c.

Embroidered Collars, 15c, 20c, 25c.

Tab Collars, silk embroidered 25c.

New Silk Belts, very special line 29c.

Fine Taffeta Silk Belts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

New Leather Belts, 25c and 50c.

Little Boys' Buster Brown Belts, 25c.

At the Men's Counter.

4 pairs seamless Cotton Socks for 25c.

Five Ballbriggan Socks, 10c, 15c, 15c, 20c.

Special line all-wool Cashmere Socks, the regular 35c quality, special 19c a pair.

Men's Working Shirts, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Men's Dress Regatta Shirts, \$1.25 kind for 89c.

Men's soft bosom, fine tailor made Shirts, 69c and 89c.

All sizes and styles in W G & R Collars.

Boys' Cloth Caps, 10c and 15c.

Men's Ballbriggan Underwear 25c.

Men's Knit Rib Summer Underwear 25c.

Men's French Ballbriggan Underwear 39c, 50c, 69c.

Men's Natural Wool Summer Underwear 75c.

Summer Ties 15c and 25c.

With the Housekeepers' Goods.

Good Hack Towels, 10c, larger ones, 13c.

Good everyday table linen, 25c, 33c, 48c.

Bleached Linen Table Covers, 2 yards long for \$1.25 each.

Art Machines, for windows, 5c, 8c, 10c.

Good Cretonnes 10c and 13c.

Double Face Cretonnes and double bordered 15c and 20c.

Muslin and Net Side Curtain Stuff Lace and Insertion.

Quilted Linen, 15c, 19c, 20c.

Duck Patch Prints, special 5c.

Extra wide Duck Prints, 10c.

Avon Gingham, 6, 8, 10, 13c.

Cambrays in plain fancy stripe and checks for summer dresses and waists.

Flake and Linen Voiles for dresses.

White, Navy, and China Blue, Dress Duck.

AN ODD REVENGE.

The Visit Hans Christian Andersen Paid His Old Dean.

Among the many amusing things Hans Christian Andersen treated us to was a little anecdote which, curiously enough, since it was so very characteristic of him, he omitted from his autobiography. He mentions in his "Life's Story" that during the autumn of 1844 he was a daily guest of the Danish royal family at Fohr, and was on terms of intimacy both with them and with the family of the Duke of Augustenborg. He told us the following incident about his stay there: It had been one of the mortifications of his younger days that the dean of the diocese, who in his day had confirmed him, had treated him badly, and put the affront on him of placing him, as a poor boy, down in the bottom of the church, among the curate's poor candidates, although he properly belonged up above, among the dean's own. He chanced to hear that this man now held a post in the island of Fohr. "So I asked the king," said Andersen, "if I might for once have one of the royal carriages, with coachman and footman in red livery, the same as the royal family themselves used, placed at my disposal, to pay a visit. The king smiled and said, 'With pleasure.' So I drove out in the royal carriage, with panached horses, and coachman and footman, to pay a visit to my old diocesan dean. The carriage waited outside while I was in the house. That was my revenge." It seems to me that we have Andersen's whole self, his romantic bent, his old humiliations and his vehement, half childish greed of honor, in this little story.—George Brandes in Contemporary Review.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

The Famous Painter Was the Son of a Devonshire Rector.

Sir Joshua Reynolds was born at Plympton, four miles from Plymouth, in Devonshire, in 1723. His father, rector of the grammar school, early trained him in classical studies, intending his son to be an apothecary, but he displayed such an inclination for drawing, diligently copying the prints which fell in his way, that the father yielded and sent him to London as a student of art. After two years he returned to Devonshire and established himself as a portrait painter in Plymouth, where he was taken up by Commodore Keppel, who, being appointed to the Mediterranean station, invited the young painter to accompany him in his ship, the Centurion. Thus he was able to visit Rome, spending two years there in very close study, especially of the works of Raphael and Michael Angelo.

It was while painting in the corridors of the Vatican that he contracted a cold which brought on the deafness that afterward afflicted him during the rest of his life. Leaving Rome, he visited Parma, where he fell under Correggio's influence, then Florence and Venice, in the latter city studying the works of the great colorists. On his

3 1/2 yard long, very wide, Nottingham Lace, 75c pair.
Splendid Lace Curtains, all new lots, selling \$1, 1.50, 1.75.
See us for Curtains and Curtain Poles

Chambrays in plain fancy stripe and checks for summer
dresses and waists.
Flake and Linen Vails for dresses.
White, Navy, and China Blue, Dress Duck

**Defiance Carpet Warps will be sold at cut prices during
July==All colors now in stock.**

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

CHEAPSIDE, NAPANEE.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—
The farm known as the Thompson Point
farm, containing about 100 acres. This farm is
situated on the Bay of Quinte midway between
Deseronto and Picton, and would make a
splendid summer resort as the boats call
between eight and ten times a day.
It is surrounded by water and cedar rails.
For full particulars apply to D. W. ALLISON,
Apothecary, Ont.

W. G. WILSON
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street,
Napanee, Ont.

S. CASEY DENISON,
Will be pleased to have your
trade in
Groceries, Provisions,
Flour, Feed, Salt, Straw,
Pressed Hay, Etc.
PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

SEASON OF 1905.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE
Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:
LEAVE Napanee Cove at 5:30 a.m. for
Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at
8 a.m. Deseronto at 10 a.m. arriving in Napanee
at 10:30 a.m. with G. L. R. noon trains
coming East and West.
RETURNING will leave Napanee at 1:30
p.m. connecting at Deseronto with Steamer
"Varna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave
Deseronto at 2:30 p.m. Picton at 4:30 p.m. for
down the bay.
The steamer can be chartered for excursions on
very reasonable terms.
For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,500,000
UNDIVIDED PROFIT \$ 135,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

SUMMER TERM.
DURING JULY FOR
Teachers and Senior Students
Frontenac Business College
KINGSTON, ONT.
Accounting, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penman-
ship, etc. Write for particulars.
W. H. SHAW, T. N. STOCKDALE,
President. Principal.
Barrie and Clergy Sts.

DR. C. C. NASH,
Dentist, Bath, Ont.
Graduate of Royal College of Dentists of Ontario,
of Ontario, and honor graduate of Toronto
University.
ODESSA—Tuesdays, at Deseronto, Thursdays,
at Picton, and Saturdays, at Napanee.

**BLOCKS, SLABS, AND
CORDWOOD.**
PLYMOUTH COAL.
FOR SALE
CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under-
signed, and enclosed "Tenders for Supply-
ing Coal for the Dominion Buildings" will be
received at this office until Tuesday, August 1,
1905, inclusively, for the supply of coal for the
Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.
Combined specifications and form of tender
can be obtained on application at this office.
Persons tendering are not to put their tender
will not be considered unless made on the
printed form supplied, and signed with their
actual signatures.
Each tender must be accompanied by a re-
ceipted cheque on a chartered bank, made pay-
able to the order of the Honorable the Minister
of Public Works, total to the sum of the tender,
which will be forfeited if the party
tendering declines to enter into a contract when
called upon to do so, or if it is found acceptable
the work contracted for. If any tender be not
accepted the money will be returned.
The Department does not bind itself to accept
the lowest or any tender.

By order
FRED CHINNECK, Secretary
Department of Public Works
(Ottawa, June 26, 1905)

Newspapers, marking this advertisement
without authority from the department will
not be paid for it.

**That Wonderful New Rimless
Eye Glass**
THE STA-ZON,
fits almost any nose, and a
great improvement on the old
Sure-On patents.

Other fine patents—such as—
**Never Slips, Secure Royals,
Lasso, Etc.**
too numerous to mention
always in stock.
Then to still further improve the
good results by coming to us we will
give you the best test you can get
outside of an oculist.
An honor graduate of two schools.
A. F. CHINNECK with
F. CHINNECK'S
JEWELLRY STORE.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

FARM FOR SALE—The splendid 100
acre farm, formerly occupied by the late
Robert Foe, and being the south half of lot No. 2,
in the 1st concession of the township of
Camden, in the County of Leuchow and Addington.
This farm is situated about 1 1/2 miles from
the village of Camden East. Upon the farm
is a good dwelling and ample and substantial
barns and stables. There is wood upon the
premises, and it is well fenced and watered.
The Napanee River also runs through the farm
for rods from the barn. The place is free
from soil seed. Possession given in the fall.
For further particulars apply to Donald Foe,
upon the premises, or to Camden East P.O., or
to HERRINGTON, WARNER, & GRANGE,
Barristers, Napanee. 26-1-1.

**Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Co. LIMITED.**
ROCHESTER AND 1000 ISLANDS
STR. NORTH KING leaves Deseronto on Sun-
day at 1:30 a.m. for Picton and 1000 Islands,
calling at Gananoque and Alexandria Bay.
Returning leaves at 9:30 for Rochester, N. Y.
BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE
STR. ALETHA leaves Deseronto at 7:30 a.m. on
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays for Picton
and immediately to Bay of Quinte ports. Return-
ing leaves Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
at 9:30 a.m. for Belleville.
Tickets and full information from
E. E. HOISEY, J. L. BOYES,
Traffic Manager. Agent.
Kingston. Napanee.

BINDER TWINE.
REDUCTION IN PRICE.
UNTIL further notice Binder Twine will be
sold at the Kingston Penitentiary to farmers,
in such quantities as may be desired,
for cash at the following prices:
"Pure Manila" 1000 feet to the lb. 11 c.
"Mixed Manila" 1000 " " " 10 c.
"Pure New Zealand" 1000 " " " 9 c.
A per pound less on ton lots
All to be Kingdon.
Address all communications, with remit-
tances, to John M. Platt, Warden Penitentiary
Kingston, Ontario.
J. M. PLATT, Warden.
Kingston, July 2, 1905. 26-2-1

Albert College Belleville, ONT.
To meet School founded 1877
Practical and thorough. Five complete
courses. Many graduates occupying important
positions as bookkeepers and shorthand re-
porters.
Library, board, room and tuition, electric
light, and gymnasium and bath, all but books
free, etc., for 10 weeks longer time at
same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to
two or more entering at same time from same
place. A specialist in book-keeping, who is
also an expert penman, and a specialist in
shorthand in constant attendance. The teach-
ers in the literary department also assist in
the work. The high character of the College is a
guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial
and one of the finest in Ontario.
Catalogue with specimen of penmanship
FREE.
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

Screen Doors and Windows. Handsome
designs.
MADOLE & WILSON.
Big fish stories are in order. Fish liars
are very numerous in Belleville, Kingston
and Napanee—but Deseronto is free from
the vice—Deseronto Tribune—What a
dandy the Tribune man must be.
Bug Death kills Bugs, prevents blight
and increases the yield.
MADOLE & WILSON.

could which brought on the deafness
that afterward afflicted him during the
rest of his life. Leaving Rome, he visit-
ed Parma, where he fell under Cor-
reggio's influence, then Florence and
Venice, in the latter city studying the
works of the great colorists. On his
way home he stopped in Paris, making
acquaintance with the work of Ru-
bens. Arrived in London, he settled in
St. Martin's lane, and painted a por-
trait of his patron, Commodore (then
Lord) Keppel, which laid the foundation
of his fortune. Later he established
himself in Leicester square, where his
house, 47, may still be seen.

Speak Good of the Living.
Few will be found to dispute the
spirit of the old Latin proverb "De
mortuis nil nisi bonum." Is it not a
pity, however, that we are all so in-
clined to offer fulsome adulation of the
dead, about whom, while living, nothing
was too vile to say? But this is not to
be understood as criticising unfavor-
ably the natural tendency to forget
the faults and foibles and to remem-
ber only the virtues of the people who
have "gone on before," but it does
seem too bad that more even justice,
greater toleration and charity can-
not be shown to the living.—Success.

Lovers of Coffee.
The London Globe doubts whether
there is anywhere in the world a place
more addicted to coffee than the little
Island of Groix, about nine miles dis-
tant from Lorient. The customs' re-
cords show that the annual consumption
of coffee in the island is about 90,000
pounds. Now, the population is 5,300,
and, as the men pass practically their
whole lives afloat as seamen, this large
quantity must be consumed by about
3,000 women, children and old men.
It works out at thirty pounds a head
per annum.

A Healthy Puppy.
"There's only one good thing about
that young puppy that came to see you
last night," said the irascible father,
"and that is he's healthy."
"I'm surprised to hear you admit
that much," replied the dutiful daugh-
ter.
"I wouldn't except for the fact that
when you met him in the hall last
night I heard you say, 'Oh, George,
how cold your nose is!'"

The Wall Street Way.
Jobson You bought the stock on
your broker's advice, didn't you? Dob-
son Yes; he gave me four excellent
reasons why it should go up. Jobson—
What has he to say now? Dobson—He
has given me four equally good reasons
why it went down.

Goodness Knows.
Mrs. Naylorleigh Judge, I want you
to try some of my angel cake. Judge
Soken (absolutely)—What is it charged
with?

To believe is to be strong. Doubt
cramps energy. Belief is power.—Robert-
son.

The Napanee Express
—AND—
The Weekly Globe
75c.
Till End of 1905.

NAPANEE EXPRESS.

DA-THURSDAY, JULY 6th, 1905

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

GOOD RACES MONDAY.

A fairly good crowd of people were in Napanee Monday to take in the races which were pulled off at the park. The weather was fine, the races good, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves and were well satisfied with the day's sport.

The Picton band, which brought an excursion to Napanee, furnished some fine music between the different events.

In the 2.25 class five horses started. The fight between Headlight and Bessie P. for first place was very exciting, and as they came under the wire at the finish a blanket would have covered by horses.

The 2.50 class had seven starters. In the second heat of this event a nasty mix-up occurred just a short distance from the starting point. Dollie Keswick stumbled and fell, and Sidney Jack crashed into the wreck. Strange to say both the drivers and horses escaped serious injury. Both horses were drawn as a result of the accident.

There were five entries in the Named Race, and as a result there was good racing and some exciting finishes.

Following is the result of the different waits:

2.25 Class—Purse \$175.	
Headlight, W. Acton, Gananoque	1 1 1
Bessie P., A. Weese, Albany	2 2 2
Helen D., D. McCue, Kingston	3 3 4
Aceta, D. Lake, Napanee	3 4 4
Lady Ansel, J. Reid, Kingston	5 x x
Time—2.27½; 2.27½; 2.27½.	

2.50 CLASS—PURSE \$150.	
Maud H. C. Williams, Picton	1 1 1
Frank Brown, Calverley, Picton	3 2 2
Cora C., J. Thomas, Belleville	4 3 4
Lord Bandam, Carkey, Kingston	6 5 3
Pretty Nell, D. McCue, Kingston	6 4 5
Dollie Keswick, S. Currie, Madoc	2 x x
Sidney Jack, Stewart, Deseronto	5 x x
Time 1.08½, 1.07, 1.08.	

NAMED RACE—PURSE \$100.	
Kirkoff, McGuiness, Marysville	2 1 1
Edith C., Chas. Hawley, Napanee	1 2 2 3
Prince Boy, P. Johnston, Napanee	4 5 3 2
Major Hamburg, Gerow, Foxboro	3 3 4 4
Lord Minto, S. L. Cook, Brighton	5 4 5 x

The game of base ball between Yarker and Marlbank was watched by a good portion of the crowd and was decidedly interesting throughout the nine innings. From start to finish both teams played good ball, and the question of which should win out was in doubt until the last man had been put out. Following are the players and the score:

YARKER		R.	O.
C. Shultz	0	4	0
M. Warner	0	5	0
H. Montgomery	0	3	0
J. Warner	1	3	0
W. Dunn	2	2	0
E. Purcell	2	1	0
F. Moore	0	3	0
J. N. Watts	1	2	0
R. Deane	0	1	0
		6	24
MARLBANK		R.	O.
Kelcher	3	1	0
Wetters	0	4	0
Wilson	1	2	0
Youngs	0	3	0
Kellar	0	4	0
Garrison	0	4	0
Peny	0	4	0
Caughlin	1	3	0
Carr	0	2	0
		5	27

Yarker—0 1 0 0 0 2 0 3 x—6
Marlbank—1 0 1 1 0 0 0 2 0—5

NEWBURGH.

The trustees board of the Methodist church met last week to engage an organist. There were five applications for the position, and on the first ballot, without nomination it was found that Miss Theresa Young, A.T.C.M., was the unanimous choice. Miss Young comes highly recommended as a musician of the first rank and will, no doubt, be an able successor to the retiring organist, Miss Thomson, who has presided with much grace and skill, at the organ for the past year. The new organist will assume her duties the first Sunday in August. Mrs. Mears will preside till then.

Rev. J. Gaudier preached a very impressive sermon to Court Newburgh, No. 417, 1. O. F., in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening.

Sixty candidates wrote on entrance here last week, a smaller number than usual. There were twenty-three candidates writing in junior leaving here this week. Principal Flach, Napanee, is the examiner. Principal Nesbitt is presiding examiner at Bath.

Saturday afternoon the married and single men played baseball at the palace grounds, the married men winning by twenty-five to six. The game was very interesting notwithstanding the score. George Thomson, "the Jimmy Bannon," of the team, played for the Benedicts in his old-time style. All the pitchers were effective at times, overthrows being largely responsible for the large score of the winners. Wilfrid Sutton picked a few "hot" ones and figured in a couple of fast double plays, with F. Shortts. George Walker, in sliding to third base, in the first half of the first innings, collided with W. Shorey, at the base, badly spraining the latter's ankle and forcing him to retire. Bert Paul took his place at third, Frank Ryan going to left field. Sidney Littlewood umpired the game to everybody's satisfaction. The teams: Benedicts—Moore, c.; W. B. Dunn, 3b.; Thomson, 1b.; P. D. Shorey, 2b.; Stickney, s.s.; Smith, p. and 3b.; Ballard, r. f.; Brown c. f.; O. P. Walker, l. f.—Bachelors—Mears, c.; H. Ryan, p. and s.s.; Shortts, 1b.; Sutton, 2b.; Loucks, ss. and p. W. D. M. Shorey, 3b.; B. Paul, 3b. and l. f. Reid, r. f.; Boyce, c. f.; F. Ryan, l. f. Garnet Taylor, Montreal, is visiting his uncle, F. W. Stickney.

Word was received in the village this week of the sudden death of Mrs. Rogers a Verona. Mrs. Rogers formerly lived here where she was well-known.

Miss Thompson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mears, at the parsonage. Mr. and Mrs. George Parker, Toronto, are visiting T. D. Scriver.

Mrs. Files, Strathcona, is moving into George Baughan's house on Main street. J. E. Shorey, Canifon, paid a flying visit to his mother, Mrs. S. Shorey Sunday.

Miss Grace Dungan, Kaladar, Miss Shorey, Tamworth, and George Welbanks, Gosport, are spending their holidays at their respective homes here.

The Presbyterian Sunday school held their annual picnic at Beaver Lake, Saturday. The day was fine and a large crowd thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

James Shorey spent Sunday in Rochester.

W. Adams spent Sunday at his home in Russell.

Ross Briscoe, Galt, is visiting his grandfather, Walter Briscoe.

Miss Briscoe spent Sunday at W. Baker's.

W. J. Geddes and wife, Deseronto, spent Saturday at Peter Fairbairn's.

Miss Valieu, Napanee, spent Saturday at William Sutton's.

Mrs. Chas. Knight, Napanee, spent Sunday with relatives in the village.

Mrs. John Hinch and daughter, Madge, Centreville, spent Sunday at Dr. Beeman's.

Dr. Beeman spent a day in Kingston last week.

Mrs. Smith and children, Toronto, spent a few days last week at William

PURE PARIS GREEN Kills the Bugs

and does not hurt the potato plants.

WE HAVE THE BEST.

We have a table of FANCY GLASSWARE, ETC, which we are not going to keep in stock. It is selling at less than half price.

COME AND SEE IT.

J. P. LAWRASON & CO.

Successors to J. J. Perry.

DRUGGISTS.

64

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3-m

PERSONALS

Mr. Ralph Smith, Whitby, has joined the staff of The NAPANEE EXPRESS.

Misses Tot and Maud Ronson, Toronto are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ronson.

Lieut. A. P. Deroche, Ottawa, spent a few days this week the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche.

Mr. John Valentine, Violet, was a caller at our office on Friday last.

Mrs. J. A. McKim is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Switzer, Switzerland.

Miss Mantell left for her home in Tilsonburgh on Tuesday to spend her holidays.

Messrs. John Lowry, J. W. Robinson G. F. Rutan T. G. Carscallen, R. W. Paul Alf. Martin, were in Toronto on Tuesday in view of the Minister of Agriculture in reference to the establishment of an Agricultural College and Experimental farm near Napanee.

Mr. Geo. Woods, Tamworth, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Burns, New York, is expected in town on Tuesday next to spend a couple of months with her parents, Mayor and Mrs. Lowry.

Mrs. Jas. Scott and little son, New York are the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cliffe.

Mr. Wesley Howell, Watertown, N.Y., spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Chas. Stevens was on a business trip to Rochester and Sodus, N. Y. on Saturday.

Rev. P. A. Scott, Ph. B. of Wheatland, N. D. will preach in the Western Methodist church Sunday night.

Rev. P. A. Scott and wife and Master Hartsell are spending a few weeks in town

Mrs. M. C. Bogart, entertained a number of her lady friends on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. M. O'Brien and Miss Kathleen O'Brien, of Stratford, arrived in town Wednesday and will spend a few days with friends.

Mrs. A. J. Thayer, of Syracuse, N. Y., sister of Mr. James Perry of our town, is spending the summer with friends in Napanee.

Misses Flossie Dunlop and Laura Davis and Messrs. Harry Scott and Harry Wallace spent Sunday in Kingston.

Mr. Wm. Bristow, returned this week from Brighton, England.

Mr. G. E. Minchinton who has been attending Belleville Business College won two first and one second prize at the Dominion Day sports, in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McNabb, London, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. A. Blight and daughter, Mayjory, are spending a month the guests of her sister Mrs. George Thompson.

Master Cecil Wilson is spending his holidays at Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Henry, Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith.

Mrs. Amos Kimmerly is spending a few days in Kingston.

Mrs. Geo. Paul, Misses Lillian and Ellen and Frank Paul are visiting relatives in Napanee and vicinity, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Smith are visiting friends in Jackson, Mich.

Mrs. John Wilson returned on Thursday from a visit with friends in Rochester.

Mr. Kennell Priest, returned to Pittsburg, Pa., on Wednesday after five months visit with his grandfather, Rev. Mr. Bryers.

W. S. Harrington attended Court in Verona Thursday.

H. Tobey, of Picton, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Ed Carlett, New York, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. C. Carlett, Adolphes-town.

Miss Maud Ashby, New York, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashby.

Garrison..... 0 4
 Penny..... 1 3
 Caughlin..... 1 3
 Carr..... 0 2

Yarker— 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 3 x—6
 Maribank—1 0 1 1 0 0 0 2 0—5

Gas and Gasoline stoves.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Binder Twine.

Although it has advanced in price we are selling what we have at old prices 500ft 10 1/2 550 ft 11 1/2, 900 ft 12 1/2 and 650 ft 13 1/2. Buy before it is all gone. Every ball guaranteed at **GREY LION HARDWARE.**

NEWS IN GENERAL.

A hot wave of unusual intensity has caused much suffering in different European countries.

Mr. R. C. Wright's box factory and planing mill were destroyed by fire at Thorndale. Loss \$6,000.

Many celebrations and the usual large number of serious accidents marked the observance of Independence Day in the United States.

Norma Twigg, aged seven years, of Kingston, saved a little boy named Staley from drowning by holding him up with her parasol until help came.

The Provincial Government have appointed Hon. Adam Beck, London; P. W. Ellis, Toronto, and George Patterson, M. P. P., for South Waterloo, to constitute the electrical power commission.

Supplementary estimates amounting to \$13,414,973 were tabled in the House of Commons last evening, and bring the total appropriations asked for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906, up to \$81,979,371.

On Monday a small boy named Staley fell off the King street esplanade, Kingston and was in great danger of being drowned. Norma Twigg, the seven-year-old daughter of Wm. Twigg, Barrie street, was passing along, and promptly took hold of the boy with her parasol and held him till help came. It was a plucky act on the part of the little girl.

Police Magistrate Flint, Belleville, was to have given judgment Saturday, in the case of Adam Lloyd, who had a preliminary hearing on the charge of murdering his wife, Hanna Lloyd, but owing to the fact that the evidence had not been reviewed by his honor a further enlargement of the case was made for one week.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Graham, Brockville came to its death under peculiar circumstances. Mrs. Graham left the child in bed some time after arising. When she went to dress it for the day she picked it up and walked across the room, before making the discovery that the infant was dead. It had rolled over on its face between two pillows and smothered to death.

It was a kind hearted farmer who turned the nozzle of the insect spraying hose away from a plum tree in which a robin was using an appealing eye had built its nest. The man used the hose on all the other plum trees, but when he came to pick the crop, lo, the robin tree yielded four fold that of the others. The kindly farmer saw a great light and says it would be well if every plum tree bore a robin's nest. Birds are known to be great insect and worm destroyers. They should be protected.

A deputation of Brockville's leading citizens waited on the police commissioners at a special meeting, and urged the reinstatement of ex-Chief Adams, dismissed a year ago for alleged insubordination to the chairman of the police committee of the town council, before the department was put under the control of the commissioners. It was claimed that he was unjustly dealt with. The commissioners promised to take the matter under consideration, and it is not unlikely that an investigation will be instituted.

Blackleg in Cattle

Remember WALLCE'S Red Cross Drug Store is where you get the genuine vaccine and injector for using same.

at William Sutton's.
 Mrs. Chas. Knight, Napanee, spent Sunday with relatives in the village.
 Mrs. John Hinch and daughter, Madge, Centreville, spent Sunday at Dr. Beeman's.
 Dr. Beeman spent a day in Kingston last week.
 Mrs. Smith and children, Toronto, spent a few days' last week at William Dunn's.

For Tired Feet.

A small quantity of Walk Easy Foot Powder dusted in the shoe will be found a perfect remedy for aching, sore, tired, sweating, tender, swollen feet. Sold only at The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

SHARBOT LAKE.

The funeral of the late Harry Roberts took place Sunday afternoon, service being conducted in the Presbyterian church, Rev Mr. McInnes, officiating. After the customary service the Masons, of which order the deceased was a member, conducted their burial rites. A special train of seven coaches filled to overflowing, conveyed the remains and funeral party to Olden, where interment took place. The funeral was attended by a large number of Masons, Oddfellows, and Foresters. The floral offerings were beautiful. Besides floral decorations by friends, the different societies of which the deceased was a member sent beautiful wreaths.

The lawn social at the Methodist parsonage was a success. The lawn was beautifully decorated with Chinese lanterns and flags.

Thirty-seven pupils tried the entrance examinations held here. T. Maxwell, Sydenham, was the examiner.

Confirmation services were held in the English church Friday evening, nine being confirmed.

Visitors.—Mr. and Mrs. George Comper Kingston, at T. B. Campbell's; Miss Sophie Kennedy, Snow Road, at H. Walroth's; Mr. and Mrs. W. Tuttle, with Mrs. Tuttle Sr.; Mr. and Mrs. C. Seese, Finch, with Dr. Canon; Mr. and Mrs. Booth, Mississauga; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce, Ivanhoe; with Mrs. H. Roberts; Mrs. J. Hawkey spent last week at Oso; Mrs. J. Meighen and family at Zealand; Mr. and Mrs. H. McLean, attended the marriage of Miss Gilmore at Elphin.

Mr. Mallett received word from Lindsay that his brother had died suddenly.

Harvest Tools and machine Sections.
MADOLE & WILSON.

STELLA.

A terrific wind storm passed over a part of Amberst Island on the evening of June 25th. It was accompanied by thunder, lightning and hail. Several buildings were damaged, roofs blown off, and barns moved off their foundations. One barn was blown down. Orchards also suffered and grain was badly damaged by the hail.

Messrs. Preston, Patterson, Howard and McEwen have purchased a new threshing outfit, with wind stacker attachment.

R. Sanders met with an accident. While cutting wood, his hand coming in contact with a circular saw, cutting off three fingers.

R. Fleming, while working on a building, fell from a scaffold, receiving a deep wound in the arm. He was taken to the Kingston General Hospital.

A number of children from the different school sections attended the entrance examinations at Bath.

The cottages on Stella Point are now being occupied for the summer months.

Visitors: Mrs. Ada and daughter, Renfrew; R. Girvin, Hamilton; Miss A. Stevenson, Rochester; Miss E. Sanders, Buffalo; Mrs. Toole and family, Buffalo; C. Gibson, Kingston. J. Roddick left on Friday for Port Hope to visit his parents.

Pure Manila Horse Fork Rope, Trip Rope and Pulleys.
MADOLE & WILSON.

BIRTHS.

SPOURLE—At Sproule Hill, on Thursday June 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Spourle a daughter.

DEATHS.

BEARLEY—At North Fredericksburgh, on Tuesday July 4th, Frances May Bearley, aged 5 years.

Beekeepers Supplies, Sections, Section and Foundation Comb.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Mr. Wesley Howell, Watertown, N.Y., spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Chas. Stevens was on a business trip to Rochester and Sodus, N. Y. on Saturday.
 Rev. P. A. Scott, Ph. B. of Wheatland, N. D. will preach in the Western Methodist church Sunday night.

Rev. P. A. Scott and wife and Master Hartnell are spending a few weeks in town renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Nora Wakeford spend Sunday and Monday visiting friends at Collin's Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carson of Kingston, spent Monday with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. Nathan Wagar, of Deseronto, spent Monday in town visiting friends.

Louis A. Hamilton, of the Bell Telephone Co., Montreal, was home on a visit to his parents. He returned to Montreal Tuesday.

Mrs. John Wilson, is visiting friends in Rochester this week.

E. McLaughlin and family left Monday for a month's holiday with friends in Bruce county.

Frank Fisher, of the Merchants' Bank, has accepted a position in Mexico City, Mex., and leaves Woodstock, N. B., on July 12th, for that city.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Wartman, are spending the week in New York.

G. A. Blewitt is spending a few days in town with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcom Getty, Toronto, spent a few days this week the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Coxall.

Mrs. W. T. Gibbard, Misses Florence and Hattie Gibbard, and Miss Ada Smith are camping at Bogart's on the Bay.

Miss Minnie Grange, who has been ill in Kingston General Hospital has so far recovered as to be able to leave that institution and is visiting her sister, Mrs. Herbert Robinson, Kingston.

Mr. Herbert Fralick, Peterboro, spent a few days in town, this week.

Mr. Joseph Mooney and Miss Mooney are visiting friends in New York.

Miss Nora Lake, Niagara Falls, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mrs. Wm. Savage, Buffalo, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee.

Miss Wilson returned on Saturday last, from a visit with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Boyes, on Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. F. E. Vanliven, is spending a month with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. W. A. Bellhouse and daughters, left on Friday last for their summer home, at Stella.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe, Kingston, spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morr. Mrs. Wolfe will remain in town for a week.

Mr. A. A. Bartlett, Rochester, spent Dominion Day in town. Mrs. Bartlett and the family will remain here for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Burt and three children, of Hyde Park, N. D., spent this week the guests of his sisters, the Misses Burt, Dundas street.

Miss Carrie Scott is visiting friends in Belleville.

Miss Eva Miller, New York, is spending her holidays at her home here.

Mrs. James Hamilton, Plainfield, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Denyes, Odessa, this week.

Miss Elsie Pywell left for New York City Wednesday, where she has secured a position.

Miss Kate Nichols, of Belleville, has accepted a position as stenographer with the Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co.

Miss Grace Smith, New York, is the guest of her parents, South Napanee.

Mr. R. J. Truudale, Toronto, is the new Druggist in the Red Cross Drug Store.

Miss Pettigrew, of the Hardy Co., is spending her holidays at her home in Toronto.

Binding Twine, Paris Green, hay fork pulleys, hand rakes, machine oil, extra good
BOYLE & SON.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

visit with his grandfather, Rev. Mr. Bryers.

W. S. Harrington attended Court in Verona Thursday.

H. Tobey, of Picton, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Ed Curlett, New York, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. C. Curlett, Adolphus town.

Miss Maud Ashby, New York, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashby.

Miss Nellie Casey, Troy, N. Y., is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. C. Warner, of Napanee, was in Clifton Springs, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Moore, Picton, were guests of their son, B. C. Moore, Fairview this week.

Master Curzon F. Moore is spending his holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Moore, Picton.

Mrs. Eakins, and Master Gray Eakins of Toronto, are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mrs. J. Black and daughter, Miss Eva, O. Stirling, spent the holidays in town the guests of Mrs. E. McCabe.

Lieut. Fred Maybee arrived in town on Thursday and left for the military camp at Kingston to bring the boys home. They will arrive on Saturday morning 10.30.

Mr. W. A. Grange, of Napanee, and Dr. G. E. Eakins, of Toronto, spent last Sunday in Rochester.

WILTON.

The congregations of the Wilton, Camden East, and Violet Methodist Sunday School together with the Wilton Presbyterian school held a union picnic on Dominion Day in Smith's grove, Violet. About four hundred were present. Rev. E. Farnsworth, Yarker delivered a very eloquent and inspiring address in the afternoon. Tennis, croquet, foot-ball, base-ball and sports of various kinds were indulged in. A gramophone and camera were also of the grounds and several snap-shots were taken. All present seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

Rev. E. Farnsworth, Yarker, will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist church here on Sunday July 16th, and Rev. R. A. Whatam will take the work at Yarker.

J. E. Miller, ill for the past week is very little better.

Mrs. A. A. McQuarrie, Beachburg, Mrs. C. Booth and children, of Brooklyn, and W. B. Storms, Montreal, are spending a few weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Storms.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lewis were visiting friends in Sydenham last Thursday.

Rev. R. A. Whattam made a business trip to Kingston on Tuesday.

Miss Mable Babcock, accompanied by her uncle, C. H. Walker, are visiting in Newington.

Several of the boys went to Barrfield on Sunday.

The farmers in this vicinity are busily engaged in the hay which seems to be a fair crop this year.

Our school has closed for the holidays and Mr. Collier, teacher, is spending his vacation at Keyeler.



THE LATEST TRIUMPH IN EYE-GLASSES

The STA-ZON is the latest eyeglass success. We recommend them for comfort, security, durability and neatness. We measure the defect in your vision and exactly neutralize it with lenses.

H. E. Smith

WONDER-WORKING BILLS

A PERFECTLY ROUND, NEEDLE-POINTED SPEAR.

Things Which Birds Do With Those Two Pieces of Horn.

Tie a man's hands and arms tightly behind his back, stand him on his feet, and tell him he must hereafter find and prepare his food, build his home, defend himself from his enemies and perform all the business of life in such a position and what a pitiable object he would present. Yet this is not unlike what birds have to do. Almost every form of animal and vegetable life is used as food by one or another of the species; their most intricately built houses and their methods of defense are to be numbered by the score; the care of their delicate plumage would alone seem to necessitate many and varied instruments; yet all this is made possible and chiefly executed by one small portion of the animal—its bill or beak.

If you would spend an afternoon at a zoological park watching the ways in which the bills of the various birds are used, you will not boast of your own accomplishments when you realize how much more, comparatively, the bird is able to achieve with the aid of only two projecting pieces of horn. In the parks most of the birds are situated exactly as they would be in their native home, enjoying crag, wood or beach, as the case may be, and if we turn naturalist for awhile, the why and wherefore of many of the curious beaks will be made plain.

A TERRIFIC SCREECH

from a parrot calls our attention to that bird, and the thought comes—big voice, big beak; but that is a mistake. Unlike the mouths and lips of other animals, the bills of birds have nothing to do with their voices, the controlling muscles being far down, near the base of the neck. The beak of a parrot is a wonderful tool. In the first place, both upper and under mandibles, or jaws, are hinged to the skull, thus giving great flexibility and freedom of movement. A parrot can swallow nothing but the most finely comminuted particles of food, so that the great beak has indentations like teeth, and ridges which act as files or rasps to grind the hardest food. In climbing these birds use their beaks as freely as their feet, and many hang themselves up by means of the curved tip when they go to sleep. Their beak muscles are stronger than even those of eagles, and a macaw has power enough to bite through wire as if it were paper.

Fruits and seeds form the normal food of these birds, and the way in which they can husk a sunflower seed is wonderful. There is one notable exception to a vegetable diet, however, among them. Years ago settlers introduced sheep into New Zealand, and the Kea parrots, native to that country, which were driven by winter storms from the mountains to the low pasture lands, and acquired a taste for the fat on sheep-skins which had been hung up to dry. From these they turned to the living animals, and have now become

A VERITABLE SCOURGE

to the sheep raisers. Several of these savage birds will attack a living animal, and, tearing through wool and flesh with their terrible beaks, kill the sheep in a very short time. From harmless vegetable feeders they have become ravenous.

In a nearby cage in the bird-house are the woodpeckers, which belong to the same general division as the parrots, as is shown by their having two toes in front and two behind. Their bills, however, are very different.

HOW LINERS ARE NAMED

QUAINT SYSTEMS THAT ARE STRICTLY ADHERED TO.

Ocean Steamship Companies Do Not Christen Their Vessels By Chance,

On hearing the name of any great liner people may be apt to think it was bestowed more by chance than for any particular reason; that it was suggested by some event of passing, and therefore merely temporary interest. Such an idea would be very wide of the truth, for the name would really have been given in accordance with the system followed by the company to which it belongs. Every big company has a system of its own, and it is about the most highly prized of its possessions. For instance, the White Star Line pursues a system by which their vessels are always christened with the name of a great people, institution, or sea, but with the curious rule that all names must end in "ic," hence the Teutonic, Afric, Athenic, and Oceanic.

The great rivals to this company, the famous Cunard Line, name their boats in classic fashion, having every name ending in "ia," founding their names upon famous cities and districts of the ancient Roman Empire. This fact accounts for the Etruria, Lucania, Umbria, Campania, &c.; so that whenever we see a ship with her bows bearing an ancient sounding name with the proper "ia" form of ending, we may know her for a Cunard. The great combination known as the Union Castle Line were till recently two separate lines, the UNION AND THE CASTLE.

Of these the Union named their vessels after the peoples who had contributed to the making of the United Kingdom, which was the Union referred to; hence they had the Guelph, Scot, Briton, Norman, Saxon, &c.; while the Castle Line were inspired by castles, and their boats were the Tantallon Castle, Walmer Castle, &c. The American Line resorts to the states and cities of the United States for their liners' names, among which are the Illinois, Ohio, New York, and Philadelphia. The Allan Line gives to each of their boats a distinct nationality, or, at least, big territorial names; so that they have the Tunisian, Bavarian, Canadian, Victorian, Virginian, &c., in which it will be noticed that this line also insists upon a certain ending, it being "ian." The Atlantic Transport Company choose their names from the smaller states of the great Western Republic, with the provision each name shall begin with "M," and be of Indian derivation. Thus they have the Menominee, Mesaba, Manitou, Marquette, and Minnetonka.

The New Zealand Line take their names from the names of small places or things in New Zealand that are native, or Maorian, words. Among these are the Papanui, Rimutaka, and Ruapehu. The famous Orient Pacific Line very properly go to the ancient places of the East and the Pacific, with the provision that every name must be short, and made of syllables of not more than three letters, the first syllable being usually "Or," thus

THEY POSSESS AN ORIENT,

a name that explains itself; an Orontes, a river in Arabia; an Ormuz, an ancient centre of great commercial importance in the Eastern Empire, &c.

The great rivals of this line, the Peninsular and Oriental, take their names simply from countries they serve, with no particular uniformity. Thus they have the China, Egypt, Persia, Formosa, Borneo, Malacca, Marmosa, Sardinia, Moldavia, &c. The Prince Line make all of their vessels princess

PLANTS MUST HAVE FOOD

SOME MYSTERIES SURROUNDING THEM.

Species of Acacia Give Board to Ants in Return for Protection.

The latest development in plant culture is an extraordinary one. It is nothing less than the inoculation of the soil. A very remarkable fact has long been known in connection with peas, beans, vetches, clovers and other legumens.

Though they have in their composition a comparatively large amount of nitrogen, they will grow well in soil which is practically destitute of it—which, too, is invariably found to contain more after they have been grown than it did before. Where and how do they get it?

There is another peculiarity about these plants. Attached to the roots are shapeless nodules of various sizes. They were once supposed to be mere swellings or excrescences caused by disease, similar to the galls on certain trees. Some years ago, however, a famous French chemist discovered that they were due to the action of bacteria, and that these bacteria had the power to seize upon free nitrogen in the atmosphere, and to convert it into compounds which could be used by the plants as food.

Here was the solution of what had hitherto been a most puzzling mystery. It showed why legumens are independent of nitrogen in the soil, and how they are able to add it to the soil.

CULTIVATION OF BACTERIA.

This discovery naturally suggested the idea that it might be possible to cultivate the bacteria, and by their means to benefit the land and increase the amount of crops grown on it.

In the investigations which followed, a German professor, Dr. Noble, took a leading part. After isolating the bacteria, he succeeded in cultivating them in an infusion of the plants with which they are found associated in nature.

But the liquid, sold for a time under the name of "nitrogen," proved a failure in practice. Dr. Noble's bacteria, when turned loose on the land, refused to do what was expected of them. Dr. George Moore, an American scientist, who has been experimenting with them, declares they were overfed. Provided with as much nitrogen as they required, he says, they lost the power to cater for themselves, and so became useless.

He certainly seems to have proved his case. For with bacteria cultivated in a solution containing no nitrogen, he has obtained some wonderful results—unfertilized land rendered fertile, leguminous crops enormously increased in quantity, and a great improvement in subsequent crops in consequence of the improvement of the soil by the surplus nitrogen left in it.

HOW THE BACTERIA IS USED.

Dr. Moore's solution may be poured on cotton-wool, which may then be dried and, strange as it may seem, kept almost indefinitely. In this state it may easily be sent any distance by post.

When it is immersed in the same liquid as before, the bacteria revive and start on their work anew, multiplying with astonishing rapidity. This is a fine object-lesson, showing how disease germs may be carried from place to place in the clothes, and may lie dormant for months, if not for years, waiting only for favorable conditions to resume their baneful activity.

To use the bacteria, the solution containing them is either poured over the seeds, which in their turn may be dried preparatory to sowing, or

POISON FOUND IN EGGS

MAY ENTER THEM THROUGH THE SHELL.

Some Facts Disclosed by the Pasteur Institute of Paris.

In a case which has just been tried in Paris before the First Chamber, a pastrycook was sued by twenty-five persons who had been made ill by eating some of his cream tart, and by the heirs of a twenty-sixth, who died of it. Official experts stated that it is utterly impossible ever to make sure that whipped cream containing white of eggs unboiled shall be innocuous, however fresh the eggs may be; and Professor Metchnikoff, of the Pasteur Institute definitely stated that "eggs may be poisonous even before they are laid," owing to the possible presence of bacilli in the white of the unlaidd egg.

Whilst in the particular case under discussion one can give no opinion on the specific cause of the alleged poisoning, the possibility to which Prof. Metchnikoff refers cannot be gainsaid. When it is remembered that eggs of worms, seeds of grasses, and other visible objects have been at various times discovered in egg white, the possibility of the presence of bacilli and the ptomaines produced by their activity will be obvious.

HOW IT GETS THERE.

The foreign bodies referred to are presumably shut in whilst the egg is being coated with carbonate of lime in the uterus of the hen. The presence of bacilli in that cavity offers a very simple explanation of their presence also in the white of the newly-laid egg. The egg at the commencement of its voyage down the oviduct is uncovered either, by white or shell. The albuminous "white" covering is added whilst the egg passes through the oviduct, and the shell is only added in the lower, enlarged part of that duct, or uterus. At the same time, the presence in the unlaidd egg of any of the bacilli usually associated with food or ptomaine poisoning remains to be established.

DANGERS OF INFECTION.

After being laid, the possibilities of infection are enormously increased. The dirty feet and feathers of the hen may be coated with myriads of organisms of the most virulent activity, and the porosity of the shell allows germs to reach the white from outside without much difficulty. At first, it is true, the normal eggshell is coated with a mucilaginous material which to some extent hinders the entrance of bacteria, but it is not an absolute preventive, and its effect wears off in a comparatively few days. Still, its presence affords the reason why eggs should be wiped, but never washed, until just before they are to be cooked, for washing removes the protective covering. Eggs notoriously absorb not only germs of putrefaction and disease, but absorb also odours and flavors. Thus, when packed in musty hay or straw, their taste becomes most unpleasant; and some little time since a consignment of eggs, which during transport had been placed near a cargo of apples, were injured in flavor and depreciated in market value.

MAN OF THE FUTURE.

He Will Be An Earless, Noseless, Hairless Creature.

In the prehistoric period, even, man's mouth had ceased to be an instrument for grasping food; it is still growing less prehensile, his front teeth are smaller, his lips are thinner and less muscular; he has a new organ, a mandible not of irreplaceable tissue, but of bone and steel—a knife and fork. There is no reason why things should stop at the present artificial division thus af-

wool and flesh with their terrible beaks, kill the sheep in a very short time. From harmless vegetable feeders they have become ravenous.

In a nearby cage in the bird-house are the woodpeckers, which belong to the same general division as the parrots, as is shown by their having two toes in front and two behind. Their bills, however, are very different. Long sharp-pointed drills, backed up by strong neck muscles, they serve their owners well for penetrating to the burrows of wood-boring insects. Parrots sometimes chew or gnaw at their nesting holes, but the symmetrical homes of the woodpeckers are drilled rapidly and with precision. The giant ivory-billed woodpecker of the Southern States will often rip off chips as large as a man's hand. But as may be imagined, such a perfect instrument as this has other uses besides uncovering food and drilling nesting places. What hide-covered drum ever equaled the sonorous musical roll resonant trunks peckers extract from resonant trunks—sounding boards especially prepared and seasoned by that reliable firm of Lightning, Water, Air & Co.

Other uses to which the bills of the zoological park's feathered inmates are put are illustrated by the crows and magpies, which take a morsel of chopped meat, and when no other bird is looking thrust it beneath a piece of sod and cover it up with grass in almost one motion of the beak. It is really a remarkable bit of legerdemain.

WELL WORTH OBSERVING.

The snake bird's beak is a perfectly round, needle-pointed spear. When near a fish, the trigger in one of the neck bones is snapped, and, with unerring aim, the fish is transixed. The road runners and storks use their bills as castanets, and the sudden "cr-rak" of the former bird always comes as a surprise. The stork has a remarkable performance, in which he bends his neck, and then brings it slowly forward with a tremendous clatter, to imitate which one needs only a stick and a many-penned fence.

The huge affair of the pelican, like the mouth of the hippopotamus, when open, obscures most of the owner. The under mandible is as elastic as a whalebone, and when preparing to catch or scoop up a fish it can be widened out into a broad oval shape. The chief decoration of the male white pelican is situated on the upper portion of the bill—a tail "sight," or ped, of horny substance, which is present only during the breeding season.

CONCRETE VS. WOODEN PILES.

Builders and engineers who have used concrete piling in making foundations for heavy buildings seem to be greatly pleased with the innovation, and some of them speak of it as effecting a revolution in building. A thin shell containing a steel core is first driven into the ground, then the core is withdrawn and the shell is filled with Portland cement. When the piles are not driven to bed-rock they are made tapering downward, the diameter diminishing in a ratio calculated to afford the maximum resistance to further sinking. If they are intended to reach bed-rock they are still made tapering, but the lower ends, resting on the rock, are much broader than in the other case.

GEESSE AND FEATHER BEDS.

The plains of Hungary are well adapted for the raising of geese, and travellers in that country are often entertained by seeing, from passing trains, great flocks of geese feeding in the fields and watched by gooseherds. So many feathers are yielded by these that four "bed-feather markets" are held annually at Budapest, and at each market from 600,000 to 700,000 pounds of bed feathers are placed on sale.

&c. The great rivals of this line, the Peninsular and Oriental, take their names simply from countries they serve, with no particular uniformity. Thus they have the China, Egypt, Persia, Formosa, Borneo, Malacca, Marmosa, Sardinia, Moldavia, &c. The Prince Line make all of their vessels princes.

The Royal Mail Steam Packet Company give their liners the names of great rivers, mainly of England and Brazil, between which they ply. This company's rivals, the Elder Dempster Direct Imperial Line, name their boats after Jamaican ports.

The Anchor Line also keep to the names of countries or territories, and the uniform ending of "ia," but go to any part of the world for the country, having the Arabia, Persia, Circassia, Bohemia, Olympia, Massilia, &c. The Leyland liners have the ending "ian," but do not stick to whole countries, having a Devonian and a Winnifredian, as well as a Bohemian and Cestrian.

The Moor liners are "mooses," among them being the Bleamoor, Cladmoor, Jerseymoor, Lowmoor; while the Dominion Line choose their ships' names from names connected with "the old Dominion," which is not Canada, but the Colonies founded by the Pilgrim Fathers.—London Answers.

WORRY-SAVING WRINKLES.

A Few Things Not Generally Known.

To Prevent Splitting Wood.—Most people in a lifetime have to do a little household joinery, but few get off without splitting the piece of wood into which they have hammered a nail. To prevent this stand the nail on its head, slightly flatten the point, and you'll find it will cut its own way through the wood.

Flowers Won't Fall to Pieces.—The only trouble in wearing a button-hole is that the leaves of the blossom are liable to drop out. Get a little clear gum and drop one spot right in the centre of the blossom. You need have no fear then.

Cutting New Bread.—The difficulty of cutting new bread has troubled many a housewife. Yet it is quite easy to do even if warm from the oven. Simply warm the knife and the bread will cut as easily as though it were a week old.

Exit Wet Paint.—To embrace a freshly-painted post has been the lot of most people at one time or another, so for the benefit of those who have not yet done so; please note. Wet paint can be removed from one's clothes by briskly rubbing the damaged surface with a dry piece of cloth. The friction causes the paint to vanish, leaving no mark. The sleeve of your jacket will do just as well.

Certain Cure for Toothache.—Grind a piece of common washing-soda to a fine powder, take a full pinch of same and snuff up nostril at the painful side, and, hey presto! in two minutes the pain will be gone.

A Good (?) Thing for Slugs.—To destroy slugs in a garden get some liquid ammonia of the strongest quality (keeping the bottle well corked in a cool place and out of the way of the children), and by using one or two tablespoonfuls of every gallon of water, all slugs, both yellow and black, are killed instantly. After about three waterings you will practically exterminate this troublesome pest. The waterings must, of course, take place at night, when these creatures are out masquerading.

Best Way to Cut Soap.—Cutting soap with a knife spoils both the blade and the edge. To prevent this place the wrapper over the soap and press the knife through quantity required (it does not matter if the knife be sharp). The wrapper goes through the soap with the knife, thus keeping the knife clean.

There is something very old about snow.

who disease germs may be carried from place to place in the clothes, and may lie dormant for months, if not for years, waiting only for favorable conditions to resume their baneful activity.

To use the bacteria, the solution containing them is either poured over the seeds, which in their turn may be dried preparatory to sowing, or else sprinkled over the soil. In either case the result is just the same.

The bacteria attach themselves to the roots of the plants and proceed to supply them with the nitrogen which is an essential part of their food. No doubt, when apparently working for others, they are really working for themselves. It may be regarded as certain that they receive some equivalent benefit in return, for such partnerships are never one-sided.

A PLANT AND ITS PARTNER.

An even more remarkable instance of a partnership between a plant and a different organism was discovered some years ago in Nicaragua.

In that country, and throughout Central America generally, it has been found almost impossible to grow English fruit trees, such as the apple and the pear, because of the ravages of the leaf-cutting ant, which utterly destroys the foliage.

The native plants have been compelled to devise means of protecting themselves, the most curious being an alliance between a species of acacia and another ant, small in size, but exceedingly pugnacious, which attacks the leaf-cutter and drives it off.

It exists in great numbers, makes its permanent home and form its bodyguard. The inducements offered by the plant to its tiny ally are ample, for they include board and lodging.

It has developed hollow thorns in which the ants can live securely, and each leaf is furnished at the base with a gland which secretes honey, and at its tip with a small, sweet, pear-shaped nodule, which serves as food. What more could an ant want? This ant evidently thinks it has got a good thing, and is quite ready to fight for it.

SOCIABLE PLANTS.

It is not merely with other organisms that plants associate for mutual benefit; they also do so with one another. No one who takes a country walk can help noticing that they gather together in groups, here one kind and there another.

This is partly due to the fact that a position which suits one individual suits others of the same species, and as they scatter their seeds around them a whole colony soon springs up where previously there was only a single settler.

But there is more in it than that. The taller and more striking kinds do not generally keep together in this manner. Thistles, for example, endeavor to get as far from one another as possible, and for this purpose each seed is suspended from a tiny parachute, which enables it to float a long distance on the wind.

The plants with sociable habits are usually small, and bear inconspicuous flowers. If they grew singly they would run great risk of being passed unnoticed by the bees and moths, upon which they depend for their fertilization, but when they are massed together it is different. Hence it is a very great advantage to them to live together in colonies.—Pearson's Weekly.

INDIA'S IRRIGATION.

A great irrigation project involving an expenditure of about \$25,000,000 has been authorized by the Secretary of State for India. The area commanded by the canals is about 6,250 square miles, although only a small part of it will be reached for a number of years to come. In this area it is estimated that about 3,000 square miles will be irrigated.

man's mouth had ceased to be an instrument for grasping food; it is still growing less prehensile, his front teeth are smaller, his lips are thinner and less muscular; he has a new organ, a mandible not of irreplaceable tissue, but of bone and steel—a knife and fork. There is no reason why things should stop at the partial artificial division thus afforded; there is every reason, on the contrary, to believe my statement that some cunning exterior mechanism will presently masticate and insalivate his dinner, relieve his diminishing salivary glands and teeth, and at last altogether abolish them.

Then, what is not needed disappears. What use is there for external ears, nose, and brow ridges now? The two latter once protected the eye from injury in conflict and in falls, but in these days we keep on our legs and are at peace. Directing his thoughts in this way, the reader may presently conjure up a dim, strange vision of the latter day face: "Eyes large, lustrous, beautiful, soulful; above them, no longer separated by rugged brow ridges, is the top of the head, a glistening, hairless dome, terete and beautiful; no craggy nose rises to disturb by its unmeaning shadows the symmetry of that calm face, no vestigial ears project; the mouth is a small, perfectly round aperture, toothless and gumless, jawless, unanional, no futile emotions disturbing its roundness as it lies, like the harvest moon or the evening star, in the wide firmament face." Such is the face the professor beholds in the future.

Of course parallel modifications will also affect the body and limbs. "Every day so many hours and so much energy are required for digestion; a gross torpidity, a carnal lethargy, seizes on mortal men after dinner. This may and can be avoided. Man's knowledge of organic chemistry widens daily. Already he can supplement the gastric glands by artificial devices. Every doctor who administers physic implies that the bodily functions may be artificially superseded. We have pepsin, pepsinogen, artificial gastric acid—I know not what like mixtures. Why, then, should not the stomach be ultimately superannuated alto:ether?"

"A man who could not only leave his dinner to be cooked, but also leave it to be masticated and digested, would have vast social advantages over his food-digesting fellow. This is, let me remind you here, the calmest, most passionless, and scientific working out of the future forms of things from the data of the present."

A DIMINISHING COMPANY.

As the liner cleared the heads and the heavy swell of the open Atlantic became noticeable, dinner was served. The twenty-six places at the captain's table were filled, says Puck; and as the soup appeared, the captain addressed his table companions.

"I trust that all twenty-five of you will have a pleasant trip," he said, "and that this little assemblage of twenty-four will reach port much benefited by the voyage. I look upon the twenty-two smiling faces as a father upon his family, for I am responsible for the lives of this group of nineteen. I hope all fourteen of you will enjoy the trip. I believe we seven fellow passengers are admirably suited to each other, and I applaud the judgment which chose from the passenger list these three persons for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are—Here, steward, bring on my fish and clear away these dishes."

AT BREAKFAST.

"Rather odd," remarked the fat boarder at breakfast. "To what do you refer?" inquired the landlady, suspiciously. "This honey; I found a hair in it." "It's strange," replied the landlady; "I purchased it for combed honey."

KEEP DOWN DEATH RATE

INDIGNATION AMONG LONDON DOCTORS.

Patients Sent Home From Hospital to Die—Should be An Inquiry.

Much indignation has been aroused by the story told to the Westminster coroner, of a young woman who tramped round London with her dying infant, which was refused admission at several hospitals and died a few minutes after the unhappy mother had at last carried it to St. George's Hospital, where it was taken in.

A West End doctor of many years' experience asserts that such a case is by no means uncommon, and that in his opinion it is high time a Parliamentary committee or some other public tribunal of authority enquired into the whole system of hospital administration in London.

"I should be willing to give evidence before such a body," he said, "and I believe it would be proved that there is something radically wrong with the system of many London hospitals."

INVESTIGATION SUGGESTED.

"I do not say they are all bad. Indeed, the hospitals to which I allude are the exceptions; but the fact remains that the management of several of them urgently calls for investigation."

"From my own practice I know of dozens of cases of brutal treatments of patients who have applied for help."

"One instance was particularly dreadful. A young man suffering from consumption was admitted to a certain hospital for treatment. He became worse, and one day when he had reached the point of death he was turned out of the institution, for no reason, that I could discover except that he was on the point of death."

"They sent him home, where he died during the night. I can only imagine that they sent him away in that condition because they did not want him to die in the hospital, and to send up their death rate."

"An equally heartless case was that of a poor woman, also in the last stage of consumption. Thinking that the hospital might cure her, she waited for five or six hours in the out-patient department before being seen by the doctor. Then she was told that she must be vaccinated before admission. I thought it very cruel to vaccinate a dying person, but as she was anxious to get into hospital I vaccinated her."

REFUSED HER ADMISSION.

"Then she went again to the hospital, and waited several hours for her turn. As soon as the doctor saw her he said it was no good her being admitted, and that she must go home. She died a week later."

"We doctors are told that if we have a patient whose case requires admission to hospital all we have to do is to give the patient a letter to the hospital doctor, and the case will be taken in at once. That does not happen. I have written such letters, and have been told to 'mind my own business and the hospital doctors will mind theirs.' I have experienced such treatment for years."

"The fault lies partly with the system of employing hospital doctors without experience, and partly with the indiscriminate treatment of all and sundry who like to apply."

"How can a medical man diagnose case after case in one minute each? Yet in the out-patient departments it is not unusual for a doctor to see fifty patients in an hour. Hundreds of patients collect, and very often one who is on the point of death has to wait for many hours before being seen. That is a bad system, and it is time for the question to be threshed out and the system revised."

COOKING WITHOUT FIRE

STOVE THAT DOES THE BUSINESS HAS BEEN TRIED.

Consists of a Heatproof Box and Needs No Gas, Wood or Other Fuel.

In the matter of cooking, the world has had the wood age, the coal age, the gas age, and its entering the electric age, perhaps. But in the near future there may come the fireless age, for meals are now being prepared for American soldiers in which fire plays a very small part.

It is a fact that the fireless cook stove, as it is called, has come into the service in the West, and that meat, vegetables and other foods are actually cooked by it, and cooked so thoroughly and platably that the soldiers enjoy a meal so cooked better than one prepared in the usual way.

Out West they call the fireless cook stove the hay box. Here is the formula for making one of these stoves. You first get a wooden box, the boards of which are tightly joined. Any old box will do, provided it is tight enough and large enough.

Next you line it with two or three thicknesses of felt, or, what is better, asbestos paper. The lining can be fastened to the wood with glue, so that it is not necessary to make any holes with nails or tacks.

Next you get a few armfuls of thoroughly dried hay, stuff it into the box, then get a piece of cotton batting of the exact length and width of the inside, and you have your fireless cook stove ready for business.

THERE ARE NO MATCHES.

no gas jet, no coal blaze, no flaming fagots. You could set the stove in the middle of a pile of gunpowder and cook the meal without the slightest danger, for on the outside it is no warmer than the ordinary air. The element that does the work is held prisoner within.

Yes, the term fireless cook stove is appropriate, but a little heat is required, just enough to get the thing started properly, just as you use kindling to light the fire for breakfast in the morning. This kindling can be done over a gas stove, an oil stove or a bonfire if you wish.

Suppose, for instance, you want to make an Irish stew. The potatoes, onions and any other vegetables are chopped up with the meat and put into the kettle, and enough water is added. The cook places the kettle over the fire just long enough for the water to begin to bubble, showing that it has reached the boiling point.

Taking the kettle off the fire, he slips it into a hole in the hay box, tucks the hay snugly around the sides and top, puts the cotton batting or other cover over all, then claps down the covering and latches or locks it. That's all. The box does the rest, and he can turn off the gas cock or dash a pail of water over the embers. He has no further use for the fire.

Suppose the stew is being made for the noon dinner. The cook puts it into the box anywhere between 9 and 10 o'clock. Just before he announces that dinner is served he takes the kettle out of the box, pours the stew into the tureen, and when the head of the family ladies it out the odor which arises from it is as appetizing as that of any Irish stew ever made on the most modern hotel range. The meal and vegetables are thoroughly done, steaming hot and of

THE GENUINE FLAVOR.

They are not only cooking Irish stews for the soldiers out West, but boiling pork and ham, roasting any kind of meat provided by the commissary, turning out Boston baked beans; in short, providing a menu which is as varied as the fare furnished from the post kitchens, yet it is all done with the hay box. So

WORK HARD FOR CLIENT

THE INSURANCE BUSINESS IN CHINA

How the Agent Gets a Chinese Lady for a Policyholder.

In a lively letter to his friends at home, the English representative of an insurance company in a Chinese port tells of the devious ways by which an insurance proposal is approached, says the London Daily Mail.

"One of my agents," he writes, "comes in and says, 'Please, master, wanthee you come city side talkie one woman. Can talkie insure, pidgin.' To which I reply, 'More better you talkie mississiee come my side, catchee chow (take dinner)' This being arranged, the lady arrives in her chair, accompanied by two maid-servants and her body servant. I have to go out and shake hands violently with myself, then walk backwards over the gang-plank while her maids help her along. Her feet are perhaps 2½ inches long, so progress is slow."

COSTLY JEWELLERY.

"Chinese ladies love to be asked how much everything costs, which is really a nice fashion, as they wear lovely stuff. She had gold bracelets up the middle of the forearm, valued at £1,200, and pearls, all over her hair worth £3,000. Her coat of lovely light cherry-colored silk took five months to weave, and cost a trifle of £80. She tells me she is No. 2 wife, her husband having four altogether."

"We have dinner of 14 courses. 'She smokes cigarettes all the time, and I have to hand her every dish myself, and she has to rise and bow. She drinks port, sherry, beer, champagne, and then smokes a cigar. After dinner her maid gives her a silver basin and her powder box and combs, and she does her hair. Then I take her to the theatre, and we eat nuts, oranges and biscuits."

CHINESE FEASTING.

"The next stage is that I accompany her to a Chinese festival at a temple up the river. After seeing a procession of two thousand boats, we eat and drink from solid silver dishes and cups, and with gold chopsticks. There are 86 courses (believe it if you can) and they include shark's fin, birds' nests, doves' eggs and other luxuries. We drink native wine and tea. Another house-boat arrives alongside, containing her husband and three singing girls, one of whom he will probably buy as No. 5."

"I ask No. 2 if she is jealous, and she says 'No, not a bit,' and asks me if No. 5 is really pretty in my judgment. It is all the queerest mixture of morals and manners. Up to now we have not even mentioned business, but after about three weeks' palaver she will eventually insure. It is a queer business, and one requires the patience of Job and a cast-iron digestion."

THE LABRADOR "LIVEYERES."

How These Poor People Live in the Winter Season.

Mr. Norman Duncan, in his recent book, "Doctor Grenfell's Parish," describes graphically the three classes of people among whom the heroic physician labors, who by sea or by dog-sled patrols the perilous coast of Labrador, where ordinary resident physicians are unknown. He is physician, missionary and magistrate in one, and needed in each capacity alike by fisherman, "outporter" and "liveyere"; but perhaps the liveyere needs him most.

The liveyere gains his name from the customary form of his reply to the visitor's usual question.

"Oh, aye, zur, I lives yere," he says with more cheerfulness than

FAMOUS CAPITULATIONS

DISASTERS WHICH HAVE BE-FALLEN NATIONS.

Many Times the Curtain Has Been Rung Down Upon a Heart-broken Commander.

Take the two disasters in the Franco-German War, of Sedan and Metz, and compare the genuine cry of despair from Napoleon III., who, "betrayed by fortune, had lost all, and had placed in the hands of his conqueror the sole thing left him—his liberty," with Bazaine's pompous address to his soldiers: "Vanquished by famine, we are compelled to submit to the law of war in constituting ourselves prisoners. At different epochs of our military history, brave troops, commanded by Massena, Kleber and Gouvion St. Cyr, have experienced the same lot, which detracts not from military honor when, like you, they have so gloriously performed their duty to the extreme of human endurance." This, when surrendering a fortress and garrison of the first order to a besieging army only slightly superior in numbers, while guns and ammunition were plentiful, and food supplies were at least sufficient for another week's consumption! Napoleon, on the other hand, made no attempt to conceal the finality of his disaster as he lingered in the garden of the Belgian weaver's cottage, where negotiation had been held, a broken, despondent figure, dressed in a jaunty red cap with a gold border, a black paletot lined with red, red trousers and white kid gloves says the London Globe.

The note of inevitability was struck perhaps as fully by General Lee in the American Civil War, although he had been saved the mortification of proposing a surrender by General Grant's letter: "The result of the last week," he wrote to Lee, on April 7, 1865, "must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia in this struggle." Two days later a meeting was effected at Appomattox, and this surrender, of which the victory of Five Forks was the prelude, practically ended the war, the remaining armies of the Confederates laying down their arms.

ONE AFTER ANOTHER.

Lee knew when the end had come. Not so Napoleon I., whose letter to the Prince Regent consequent on Waterloo can be regarded only as a diplomatic attempt to gain time for a fresh rally of forces. "Exposed to the factions which distract my country," he wrote, "and to the enmity of the greatest powers of Europe, I have closed my political career, and I come, like Themistocles, to throw myself upon the hospitality of the British people. I put myself under the protection of their laws, which I claim from your royal highness, as the most generous of my enemies."

A manly confession of defeat was that made by the Duke of Gordon at the capitulation of Edinburgh Castle in 1689 to the Earl of Leven. "Gentlemen and soldiers," he said, "I know not wherein I have been unkind to any of you, but if I have ever wronged any man in your ranks let him speak ere we part forever. Do not brawl with the newcomers, for you are too few to conquer and too many to sacrifice." Gen. Gordon's message of defiance was: "When you, Mahdi, order the Nile to dry up, and walk across with your troops, and come into Khartoum to me and take me, then I will surrender the town to you, and not before." Little as we know of the details accompanying the fall of Khartoum, it may be safely assumed that when the relief expedition reached that city to find it had fallen into the hands of the Mahdi two days previously, Gordon had surrendered.

NOTHING SAVE HIS LIFE.

is not unusual for a doctor to see fifty patients in an hour. Hundreds of patients collect, and very often one who is on the point of death has to wait for many hours before being seen. That is a bad system, and it is time for the question to be threshed out and the system revised.

"My advice to poor people is to go into the parish infirmary."

MACHINE-MADE PIE.

The Dainty Is Now Being Turned Out Automatically.

Lovers of the great dainty—pie—will rejoice to learn that a new era has set in for its unlimited production.

It is a far cry from the "pies mother used to make" to a superior product made by machinery, but this has been accomplished by a machine invented by a Philadelphian, says the Record.

For years there has been progress in almost every line of baking, with the exception of the succulent pie. Bakers and practical inventors along those lines, who experimented, have declared that machine-made pies were as impossible as perpetual motion. There are so many steps in the operation that it would seem their contention was well founded. Undaunted by precedent, however, the Philadelphia inventor has continued his experiments for two years, and at last has reached his goal.

The piemaking machine has been installed in a baking company's plant in that city, and is now grinding out a steady stream of pies of all kinds and varieties. With the machine an operator can now produce thousands of pies where he formerly turned out hundreds. Not only will this serve to cheapen production, benefiting the consumer by making it possible to use better materials, but, as most of the work is mechanical, absolute cleanliness and uniformity is assured.

The pie machine is long and narrow, being about ten feet by twenty inches. One man and three boys constitute the operating force, turning out sixteen to eighteen finished pies a minute. An electric motor furnishes power, while a gas jet keeps the forming pies warm. Suspended over the machine is a tank, which holds a sufficient amount of filling for 400 pies. An agitator revolves within and keeps the fruit from packing at the outlet.

After the paste for crusts has been properly mixed it is weighed and cut into proper-sized pieces by a dough divider. A tray full of lumps of dough for bottom crusts is placed at one end of the machine and another tray containing the lumps for top crusts at the other end. At the rear is a stack of plates, automatically fed by a ratchet. A magnetized arm swings around, picks up a plate and places it on a die made to receive it. A piece of dough is placed on the plate and the next movement brings it under a die which forms the lower crust. Then the fruit is deposited from the tank and the plate moves forward. By this time another lump of dough has been flattened out and stamped with an initial—such as L for lemon—while an automatic bellows blows a puff of flour over the dough to keep it from sticking.

The next movement brings the filled pie and this upper crust together, one operator being stationed here to adjust the top cover if necessary. Then the covered pie comes under the edging die, which cuts off all scraps, and the pie passes forward on an apron, which leads to the oven. One motion succeeds another with such regularity that the finished pie is passing to the oven almost before one can grasp the idea and purpose of the machine. With no fuss and little noise the empty plate starts at one end and passes off the other end of the machine, a finished pie in less than four seconds.

You can't always tell whether a man is so attentive to his wife because he loves her so much or is afraid of her.

They are not only cooking Irish stew for the soldiers out West, but boiling pork and ham, roasting any kind of meat provided by the commissary, turning out Boston baked beans; in short, providing a menu which is as varied as the fare furnished from the post kitchens, yet it is all done with the hay box. So successful has been the cooking that the War Department has ordered a thorough investigation of the system, with the idea of adopting it for general use and equipping field encampments, as well as posts, with the hay box, or some variation of it.

A dinner which any healthy man will enjoy can be prepared in two hours, at the cost of a cupful of coal oil, a few cubic feet of gas, or two or three shovelfuls of coal, just enough fuel to generate heat. The hay box can well be called a fireless cook stove, since it will do its work almost without any other aid.

The secret of it is that the heat generated inside the vessel holding the food, and in the food itself is enough to cook the food if prevented from escaping. While the process is slower, it is much more thorough than the usual mode. The heat units have time to go through the substance.

Most of the staple viands are ready for the table after being placed from two to three hours in the hay box, but when the cooking process is finished the box retains the heat so long that they may be kept warm for several hours after.

When the cook gets dinner on the ordinary range the scientist says that about 95 per cent. of the heat generated is either wasted in the room or by passing up the chimney, and that

LESS THAN FIVE PER CENT.

is actually utilized for cooking purposes, because it cannot be kept in the right place.

The percentage of waste where oil, or even gas is used is enormous. In electric cooking the current is carried directly beneath the dish holding the food by means of wires, its heat being applied to pieces of metal on which the dish rests. Even here from ten to twenty per cent. of the electricity is sheer waste.

Consequently, the hay box leads every other appliance when it comes to preparing a meal. Getting down to the viewpoint of dollars and cents, the experiments which have been made at the Western army posts, especially at Fort Riley, show that, where a dollar's worth of wood or coal may be required to get dinner for a certain number of men, actually the same work can be done for less than a nickel with the hay box.

WEeping TREES.

Weeping trees are becoming common in certain parts of America. Weeping willows are so called on account of their drooping foliage; but these weeping trees across the Atlantic do really weep. There are three of them in Logan County, Kentucky, which are quite remarkable trees. Two or three weeks ago, for instance, when there had been no rain for a fortnight, water in streams began to run from the top of each branch. So much water, indeed, has fallen that the ground beneath the trees is described as completely soaked, and a man standing under them is wet through in four or five minutes. Night and day do these trees weep, and no matter how warm or bright may be the sunshine, a heavy mist continually hangs about them. There are altogether a number of weeping trees in various parts of America; but some shed less water than others and only damp the ground beneath them.

Young Wife—"Oh, mamma, put my curling-irons on the fire, quick! Charlie has been bitten by a mad dog!" Mother—"Are you going to cauterize the wound?" Young Wife—"No; but I want to curl my hair, so that I can run for the doctor. Do be quick!"

one, and needed in each capacity alike by fisherman, "outporter" and "liveyere"; but perhaps the liveyere needs him most.

The liveyere gains his name from the customary form of his reply to the visitor's usual question.

"Oh, aye, zur, I lives yere," he says, with more cheerfulness than the desolate region and his bitter poverty would seem to warrant; and as a "liveyere" he is always known. One liveyere also said of his life there, and also said it cheerfully, for to him it was merely the statement of a commonplace fact: "'Tis a short feast and a long famine."

The "feast," even in summer-time, when fish and berries and turnip-tops for greens are available, a visitor for other climes might question; but the "long famine" of winter he could scarcely doubt. Salt junk is a luxury then; potatoes a dainty. Many a wretched family exists on a diet of flour and water only before the season ends, or makes a paste of roots and remnants of flour, and does out a careful ration to each member from day to day till the "break-up" makes it possible to replenish the larder. If the winter is unusually fierce or prolonged, so that food and fuel run low, actual starvation and freezing lurk terribly near, and too often take toll of the weakest even when the strong survive. Of course, the scant and wretched food produces much sickness; and at any time of year strengthening or delicate diet for invalids—eggs, poultry, even milk for the babies—can rarely be obtained at any price. No domestic animals, not even the hardy and belligerent goat, can be kept; for the "huskies," the wolfish dogs which all must have for sledge service in winter, make it impossible.

One enterprising man, by marooning his dogs on an island half a mile from the coast, did manage to keep a pig and a sheep for a whole season; then unhappily a strong wind blew offshore bearing the scent, and the next morning they were gone. The dogs, to be sure, were found safe on their island, engaged in innocent sport; but their jaws and coats still bore traces of their midnight foray, which not even the long swim home had quite removed.

Horses are so little needed and known that when a pair was brought over for service at the Hamilton Inlet sawmill, terrified liveyeres scampered as for their lives in every direction as the team approached, as if they had been wild beasts, wildly shouting to their neighbors, "Look out! The horses is comin'!"

THE RUSSIAN WAY.

Burton Holmes, the lecturer, tells of a Russian he saw some years ago in Manchuria whose methods of achieving results were not according to the usual code. The Russian had a well in his front yard which he concluded to fill up. He began by digging a hole by the side of the well, throwing the dirt from the new excavation into the well.

"In the course of time," says Mr. Holmes, "the old well was filled, but there was a hole alongside as big as the first. The Russian went further away, and dug another hole to fill the second.

"He continued this process of digging one hole to fill another until he literally ran the hole out of town."

CAMBRIDGE BUTTER.

From time immemorial in Cambridge, England, the dairymen roll the butter so as to form a long stick weighing a pound, which they sell in slices as if it were sausage. In the market the butter merchants do not need to use either weights or scales. A simple glance is sufficient for these merchants accustomed to the time-honored practice. A very neat cut with the knife divides the yard into halves, quarters or eighths very exactly. And it appears that the customer is never given short measure.

to you, and not before." Little as we know of the details accompanying the fall of Khartoum, it may be safely assumed that when the relief expedition reached that city to find it had fallen into the hands of the Mahdi two days previously, Gordon had surrendered.

NOTHING SAVE HIS LIFE.

An unsatisfactory cature was that of Sebastopol, since the enemy had fled, leaving behind a smoking mass of ruins. Zutphen fell through a ruse, soldiers being introduced into the town apparelled as Flemish country-women, their baskets filled with swords and loaded pistols. One of the most bloodless capitulations, considering the importance of the fortress surrendered, was that of Gibraltar, wrested from the Spaniards in 1704, our total loss in gaining this important acquisition to the Crown being 60 men killed and 216 wounded. On the other hand, Lucknow was the scene of dreadful bloodshed when the siege was raised by Sir Colin Campbell, no quarter being given. It was said that after the massacre of Cawnpore the soldiers divided among them the tresses of a murdered girl and swore that for every hair of her head one Sepoy should die. At the surrender of the Bastille in the French Revolution there was no fighting, the Governor, de Launay, after making a hesitating defence, capitulating on a promise of safety for all the garrison. A picturesque surrender was that of Cetewayo, who was captured on Aug. 29, 1879, by Major Marter during the Zulu War. Troops had been pursuing the chief since Aug. 13, and he was finally tracked to a deserted kraal in the Ngoma Forest. Major Marter himself rode to the entrance of the hut and called upon Cetewayo to yield. "Enter," was the reply: "I am your prisoner." From motives of prudence Marter refused, again summoning the Zulu chief. Thereupon the unfortunate Cetewayo, weak, weary, footsore and

VERY SICK AT HEART

came forth from the kraal, and repulsing, with a remnant of dignity, the dragoon guardsman who ventured to lay a hand on him, said: "White soldier, touch me not—I surrender to your chief."

The capitulation of Cronje and his 4,000 men on the anniversary of Majuba Day, 1900, will be remembered as long as any incident of the Boer war. An onslaught made by the Canadians, who had enticed themselves eighty yards from the Boer position in the river bed at Paardeberg, was greeted, not by a storm of musketry, as had been expected, but by the appearance of three white flags hastily thrust above the parapet of the Boer trenches. Then a horseman appeared, carrying another white flag, and intent on arranging a meeting between the generals. Forth from the laager came presently two men, one mounted on a white pony, in his hand a sjambok, wearing a brown felt hat and a huge overcoat, nothing of his face visible but a thicket of hair and two glowing sparks for eyes. This was Cronje, who had kept the British army at bay for ten days with no better shelter than could be afforded him by a deep river bed. "I am glad to meet so brave a man," said Lord Roberts; but he refused to accept anything short of unconditional surrender. Cronje's reply to the terms of the capitulation was short but effective; "Ja," he blurted out.

STARTING HIM RIGHT.

They had been engaged all of ten minutes.

"Horseless carriages and wireless telegraphy may be all right in their way," she said, "but—"

"But what?" he queried, anxiously. "I don't think much of kisseen courtships," she continued. Then he got busy.

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL"

Corruption Shown in High Places Shocks the Nation.

A despatch from Brooklyn, N. Y., says: Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis preached from the following text: "Thou shalt not steal."—The Eighth Commandment.

During these last few days the whole city has been shaken by the revelations of corruption in high places. The one great theme of conversation on the street cars, in homes, in places where men assemble, is the newly discovered crimes of some of our "leading citizens." Gone forever the good name of certain bankers, merchants, even senators!

How are the mighty fallen! Some men are plunged from this hour into an abyss of infamy. One report follows swiftly upon the heels of other reports. One by one great figures in the field of business are being unhooked, exposed. It is a long, sickening tale of graft, corruption, betrayal of sacred trust.

A few men, whose sense of honor has been atrophied, are trying to excuse the actions of these thieves and glossing over their thefts; but, fortunately for our city, the overwhelming majority are sound in morals and their sense of honesty is fresh and unfaded. Men now revolt from the very names that hitherto have been clothed with honor. Rich men whose presence has been sought on public occasions are now spoken of in terms of contempt. In a thousand homes parents are reading to their children the names of these offenders, rehearsing the story of these grafters and using them for warning and alarm. It is a terrible thing for a public man to have his name held up for

SCORN AND OPPROBRIUM
in the presence of children and youth. The world will never again be the same for these men who have been guilty of wickedness in high places.

These astounding events emphasize anew the peril of high position and the certain retribution that overwhelms public transgressors. Treason is bad in the private soldier, but is doubly black in the general. The higher the man hath climbed the harder the fall when retribution comes. Office and honors send a good name into the remotest corners of the land. Once the man has become bad his high office but serves to publish his infamy.

In the olden time King Ahas stole a field, King David slew Uriah and Achan hid the wedges of silver. Their very position set them in the pillory, and thenceforth all the generations of men have scoffed. The man in a high place has the influence of a thousand men. It is given to a single leading citizen by example to debase the youth of an entire city. Indeed, there are four men who belong to the past generation who were men of great industrial genius, and who could, by productive industry, have achieved by creation millions of dollars each. One of these men, as a side play, cornered the produce market of the West and taught the young men of his section to speculate and steal. The other bought special legislation from political machines; a third dealt largely and scandalously in watered stocks and living enterprises, and the fourth compelled rebates for himself and drawbacks from his competitors. Their influence for

TRAITORS TO GOD AND MAN.

The serpent leaves a little trail of slime on every threshold over which it crawls, and these men, now that they have come or are coming to the end of their greedy lives, have left a tortuous, sinuous, wriggling track of infamy. They have taught our youth to take unfair advantage of their competitors, to get rich quickly, to bribe city councils by gifts of stock—it is one long, black story of setting the worst possible example for young men, and those who adopt their methods must surely come to embezzlement, secret thefts, flight to foreign countries, imprisonment, and even suicide. Nor can these men escape their responsibility. This harvest of crime is theirs and theirs alone. Perhaps the healthiest sign of the times is that these reports, these revelations in newspapers and magazines, these sermons in innumerable pulpits, these editorials in the press, these speeches in the forum, are all bringing responsibility home to these men who represent wickedness in high places; and, better still, to the great intelligent public itself.

Once more the divine decree, "God shall bring every work into judgment," is being exemplified. Even the strongest and richest of men have not been able to escape retribution. No transgressor can escape. These great ones of earth have deceived themselves. But the stroke has fallen, disguises have been torn to shreds; society beholds these men as they are; no one is deceived; though these men live a thousand years they cannot recover public confidence; they have broken the commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." Their financial careers has been graft, bribery, corruption—luxury supported by common thieving. Their riches are cankered, their purple is moth-eaten,

THEIR GOLD IS RUSTED.

What pure and poor boy would give up his poverty and his purity in exchange for the present position of one rich youth with his violets and his reputation, plus his wealth? Or exchange his cheap coat, earned by industry, for the spotted toga of a discredited senator? The life of these men who are exposed in official reports has been a living lie and the working of the country whose earnings and savings for wife and children have been squandered abhor the very name of these directors and managers who have betrayed their solemn trust.

And the end has not yet come. The work of purgation has just begun. The whole republic is waiting. The heart of the American people is soured. Only a few leaders who have made too great haste to be rich have become rotten at heart. The millions are honest, and the millions are going to cleanse themselves from the influence of these vicious officials. Retribution in these men's lives is like the decay in the heart of a great oak; at last the storm comes, and then the great tree, that is rotten within, goes crashing down.

The lesson of the hour for young men is: Accept no wealth that you have not fairly and squarely produced. Avoid all jugglery and remember that the world is against secrecy. Before embarking on any financial enterprise ask yourself one question: Are you perfectly willing to spread out in the eyes of the pub-

licanly lengthening the day was a pledge, as some have thought, symbolic of the postponement of that "night in which no man can work" (death), which had so nearly overtaken the king.

IRISH LEAVING HOME.

Emigration Figures Show Trend of Depopulation.

The emigration statistics for Ireland for the year 1905, issued recently, furnish melancholy reading, in that they show how Ireland continues to lose some of the best of her population. Last year 36,902 natives of Ireland, a number equivalent to 8.3 per thousand of the population, left their homes, the vast majority to go to the United States or Canada.

The total of 36,902 is a slight falling off as compared with several recent years, and is indeed the smallest aggregate since 1898. But unfortunately the outward flow has continued, for since 1850 no fewer than 3,997,913 of the Irish people have left their name land. A large proportion of these are among the flower of the race, for it is almost an axiom in Irish history that the energetic and enterprising go, while the more helpless remain.

How the provinces have lost may be briefly stated:

Munster	1,406,452
Connaught	659,741
Ulster	1,121,871
Leinster	690,110
Unclassified	110,739

3,997,913

This total is equivalent to 74.7 per cent. of the average population.

BRITISH SHIPS TRIUMPH

THE VICTORY OF THE JAPANESE NAVY.

Warships Were Built in British Dockyards—Where They Came From.

Nothing but a great naval battle in which the British navy proved its superiority over a worthy enemy could do more to raise the prestige of our fleets than Togo's great defeat of Rojestvensky, says the London Mirror. With one or two minor exceptions, the fleet with which Togo out-manoeuvred and out-fought the Russian fleet, were of English construction.

And as the reports of the battle continue to come in they emphasize strongly the fact that the inferiority of the Russian ships had much to do with the ease of his victory.

Russian armour was pierced by Japanese shells which, nominally, it should have resisted. Russian guns were useless at the range at which Japanese shells were working havoc. Russian crews were decimated when Japan's losses were, comparatively speaking, insignificant.

CAPTURED FROM CHINA.

Of the Japanese battleships only one is not of English construction, and that is the old Chinyen, captured at Wei-Hai-Wei ten years ago, and built at Stettin twelve years before that.

Of the others, the great turret-ship Asahi, of 15,200 tons, which shares with the Mikasa the distinction of being the largest vessel in Japan's navy, was built at Clydebank. The battleship Mikasa, built at Barrow, and launched in 1902, is typical of our own first-class battleships.

The Fugi, of 12,320 tons, was built on the Thames. So was the Shikishima, of 14,850 tons. Then Fusoo, an old vessel, was originally built at Poplar, though she has been prac-

Silent for Elsa

I.

Two men sat together on a bench in Hyde Park. They were both dressed alike—in the shining tall hat and frock-coat which custom imposes on the English gentleman in town during the season. One was about thirty; the other might have been twenty years older. Both had smooth-shaven, well-bred faces, passive and cold. There was a difference, though, in this coldness and passivity. In the case of the younger man it showed a fearless consciousness of a clean and honorable life. In the case of the other, it was the icy effrontery of a daring and dangerous criminal.

Strange to say, this impression was born out by facts. The man of thirty was Paul Spurrier, captain in the 30th Lancers, a D.S.O., in every sense a soldier and a gentleman. The man of fifty was Hart Brooking, an adventurer and a blackmailer. He also bore the title of "captain," but it had been bestowed upon him by himself in a moment of self-glorification. Nevertheless, it was scrupulously used by the motley mob of card-sharps, racing "heads," and "mug-finders" among whom he moved.

The men were conversing in low tones. A passer-by would have deemed them two friends, exchanging commonplaces. The low tones, the impassive faces, the careless attitudes, masked a conversation of sinister significance.

"I tell you I cannot find any more money just now," Spurrier was saying.

"Then I must claim my daughter," responded the other man.

"My wife, who has the horrible misfortune to be your daughter!"

"My daughter, who has the singular luck to be your wife," corrected Brooking, with a bow.

The young officer's face was livid with fury. His companion noted this and laughed softly.

"If we were not within hail of that fat policeman over there," he remarked, "I verily believe that my life would be in danger. That revolver which you conceal in your pocket. Oh, you needn't start! I heard it strike against the bench as you moved just now."

"You are running no risks," said Spurrier coldly.

"Ah, you intended it for a different purpose! I thought so. Live, my dear son-in-law, live! Work hard rise in your profession, earn more and more money. I have need of it and you."

"My service revolver," explained the officer politely, "is not intended for shooting vermin. With it I killed Ba Khim. He was a robber and an outlaw; but he was a brave man and a first-class fighter, and I was sorry when we had to burn his village and break up his gang. When I kill you, which I shall probably do eventually, I will strangle you."

Having made this promise in a tranquil and composed voice, Captain Spurrier yawned and turned his gaze across the fresh greenery of the Park.

Both men were silent for a moment, thinking. The thought that Spurrier, driven desperate by repeated demands for money, might commit suicide, annoyed Brooking very much. It meant the cutting off of a comfortable annuity.

"I have ambitions for you, Paul," said Brooking.

Spurrier shook with disgust.

"I wish you to get on; be the Kitchener of a new Omdurman. The Government will give you a peerage, and an affectionate populace will

steal. The other sought special legislation from political machines; a third dealt largely and scandalously in watered stocks and lying enterprises, and the fourth compelled rebates for himself and drawbacks from his competitors. Their influence for bad, by reason of their position, has lowered the standard of righteousness in the entire nation. With the left hand each one of these men has tried to do some good as compensation for the enormous evil wrought by his right hand; but, in the long run, they have betrayed the people of the land, played false to the public and been

have not fairly and squarely produced. Avoid all jugglery and remember that the world is against secrecy. Before embarking on any financial enterprise ask yourself one question: Are you perfectly willing to spread out in the eyes of the public every essential detail of your plan? If not, avoid it. Court publicity. Above all else, build in the open if you would keep your good name. See to it that your children shall never find you in the pillory, held up to public scorn. Remember there is no happiness for the man who has broken this commandment, "Thou shalt not steal."

THE S.S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
JULY 9.

Lesson II. Hezekiah's Prayer.
Golden Text, Psa.
xlii. 1.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note.—These Word Studies for this lesson are based on the text of the Revised Version.

Four Historical Chapters.—Our canonical book of Isaiah falls naturally into two great portions, the first of which in Index chapters 1-39, and the second the remaining chapters of the book. Of the first part the last four chapters (36-39, inclusive) again form a smaller division quite distinct from the chapters preceding. These four chapters are historical, while those preceding are more or less strictly prophetic. The historical chapters are introduced into the body of the prophetic book for the purpose of giving the reader of the prophecies a summary of important facts concerning the life of the great prophet. They are a summary of the events narrated in 2 Kings xviii. 13 to xx. 19, from which account they were doubtless taken. The two accounts differ as regards important matters only in two points: the summary in Isaiah does not record Hezekiah's submission mentioned in 2 Kings xviii. 14-16, but does insert Hezekiah's psalm of thanksgiving on his recovery (*chap. xxvii. 2-20), the latter not being found in the account in Kings. The parallel accounts should be read together.

Verse 1. In these days—This expression is doubtless to be taken as an indefinite reference to some portion of Hezekiah's reign; the chronology of which as a matter of fact presents many difficulties. From the arrangement of the narrative, both here and in 2 Kings, it would seem as if the sickness of Hezekiah followed the retreat of Sennacherib, but a closer examination leads us to conclude otherwise. From 2 Kings xx. 12 and Isa. xxxv. 1 it is plain that the sickness preceded the embassy of Merodach-baladan, king was king of Babylon from 721 to of Babylon. But Merodach-baladan 709 B. C., and again for a brief period during 702 B. C. Sennacherib's invasion occurred in the year B. C. 701. Hence the sickness of Hezekiah which preceded the embassy sent by the Babylonian king (probably during his second and shorter reign) must have preceded the deliverance of Jerusalem from the Assyrian king, which occurred still later. The events, therefore, of chapters 38 and 39 precede in point of time those of chapters 36 and 37.

Isaiah, the Prophet.—The author of large parts of the book bearing his name, living in the time of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, Hezekiah, kings of Judah. The greatest of Hebrew prophets, and, at the same time, doubtless, the greatest of Hebrew statesmen. He was especially noted for the strength of his personality, the wisdom of his statesmanship, the length and unbroken assurance of his ministry, the almost unaided ser-

vice which he rendered to Judah at the greatest crisis of her history, the purity and grandeur of his style, and the great influence he exerted on subsequent prophecy.

Thus saith Jehovah.—The prophet's authority was not his own. It was as the accredited messenger and representative of God that he was respected and obeyed if at all.

Set thy house in order.—Literally, "Give command to thy house." The parting command of a man about to die was considered sacred and binding. Compare Jacob's charge to Joseph (Gen. xlix. 19-33). It was more than a last wish, and was rather of the nature of making a will, as it related oftentimes to the disposition of lands and of property, and in the case of kings of the royal sceptre as well.

2. Turned his face to the wall.—In order to be alone with God in this hour of anguish. It is probable that Hezekiah was at this time childless (his son Manassah was born later), in which case his death at this time might have meant the extinction of his house and possibly of the house of David also.

3. Remember . . . how I have walked.—Words of bold confidence on the part of Hezekiah. Long life was considered a mark of God's approval, and compared with his immediate predecessors Hezekiah's administration certainly did seem to merit this mark of approval. Jehovah does not dispute the claim, but grants the request.

4. Then came the word of Jehovah to Isaiah.—The answer to the prayer was immediate, as shown in the account in 2 Kings xx. 4, which explains that it was "before Isaiah was gone out into the middle court" that he received word to return with this glad message.

5. David thy father.—The terms "father" and "son" were more loosely used among the Hebrews than they are at present among us. It is here used in the sense of "ancestor."

Fifteen years.—According to 2 Kings xviii. 2 Hezekiah became king at the age of twenty-five, and reigned in all twenty-nine years; hence he must at this time have been thirty-nine years old and in the fifteenth year of his reign.

6. I will deliver thee and this city.—This verse seems to point to the fact that the siege of the city, had not yet taken place. Doubtless, however, Sennacherib's invasion was at this time anticipated and greatly feared.

7. 8. The shadow on the steps . . . of Ahaz.—We are to think of a pyramid of steps on the top of which stood a short pillar or obelisk, so constructed that when the sun rose in the morning the shadow of the pillar just covered the lowest step on the western side of the pyramid. As the sun rose in the eastern sky the shadow shortened, climbing step by step to the foot of the obelisk at the top of the pyramid. After noon, as the sun descended toward the west the shadow gradually descended on the opposite or eastern side of the pyramid. Thus the position of the shadow on the steps of the pyramid indicated quite accurately the time of the day. Clocks and watches were at this time unknown. The retreating shadow mira-

bleships.

The Fugli, of 12,320 tons, was built on the Thames. So was the Shikishima, of 14,850 tons. Then Fusoo, an old vessel, was originally built at Poplar, though she has been practically rebuilt since. She foundered in October, 1897. She is, however, little more than a coast defence vessel, being only 3,717 tons, while her speed is only 11½ knots, as compared with the 19 knots of the Shikishima and the eighteen and a half knots of the other large battleships.

BRITISH-BUILT CRUISERS.

Among the armored cruisers the same holds good. The four principal vessels of the eight which took part in the great fight, are English-built.

The Tokiwa, with her speed of 23 knots, was built at Elswick. So were the Asama, of 22.3 knots, and the twin cruisers Idzumo and Iwate, completed in 1901. The little Chiyoda was built on the Clyde.

The Yakumo was built at Stettin, and alone owes nothing to England. The Kasuga and the Nisshin, purchased from the Argentine Republic, were built in Italy on English models.

Among the lighter vessels there is not so large a proportion of foreign-built boats. Japan has learned her lesson of shipbuilding, and is applying it rapidly. There were only four English-built boats among the ordinary cruisers, but it must be remembered that the cruisers built in the Japanese dockyards are copies of the English vessels.

TORPEDO BOATS, TOO.

The same applies to Japan's numerous torpedo boats. We may pride ourselves upon the fact that such of them as were not built here in England are copies of those that were. And Japan herself is quite ready to admit it. She looks upon the British navy as the mother of her own victorious ships, and the British nation looks upon the Japanese navy as a descendant—one can no longer say child—of whom she has every right to be proud.

Then, too, the British Navy is the school in which many Japanese officers have been trained. Englishmen have instructed and supervised naval teaching and construction of Japan.

Togo's great victory, in short, must raise the prestige of the British Navy in the minds of all the thinking people, just as it has raised Japan to the forefront among the naval powers of the world.

WOMAN'S PROGRESS.

The post of official shorthand writer in the Roumanian Parliament has for the first time been won by a woman. It was a competitive appointment, and the lady applicant beat all her male rivals. Since the new Government took up the reins women have made great strides in Roumania in the matter of competing with men. A short time ago the Finance Minister had no fewer than fifteen women employed as secretaries in the central offices. There is a great outcry against the Minister's manifest partiality for women clerks in his department.

WHAT CROWNS ARE WORTH.

The lightest of European Crowns is the State Crown of Great Britain, which was made for Queen Victoria. Although it weighs only 2lb. 7oz., its value is \$1,500,000. One enormous sapphire came from the signet of Edward the Confessor. In the Pope's treasure-house are two Crowns which are valued at \$2,000,000. One of them was the gift of Napoleon to Pius VII., and contains the largest emerald in the world. The other, the gift of Queen Isabella of Spain to Pius IX., weighs 3lb., and is worth \$1,000,000.

"I have ambitions for you, Paul," said Brooking.

Spurrier shook with disgust. "I wish you to get on; be the Kitchener of a new Omdurman. The Government will give you a peerage, and an affectionate populace will smash in your hat at Victoria Station. You will receive the thanks of Parliament, and a grant of, say, £30,000. Of that I will allow you to keep £15,000; the rest I shall require as a provision for old age."

"I trust the supply of fools is not yet exhausted," said Spurrier.

"You will not annoy me, my dear Paul, by your sneers at my profession. After all, people with money and no brains are intended for the use of people with brains and no money."

"The author of that saying did fourteen years," Paul said cheerfully.

Brooking turned lividly pale at the reminder of the Claimant's ultimate fate.

The swindler was only "discomposed for a moment. To be a Hart Brooking you must have a nerve of iron."

"Your discourtesy, Paul," he said, "will cost you an additional £50. I asked you for £100; now I shall want £150."

Spurrier gave a harsh laugh.

"You might as well ask me for a million. You are about as likely to get one as the other. I tell you again that at this moment it is impossible for me to raise any more money."

"Ah," said Brooking, "I am very sorry!"

Spurrier jumped up from the bench, and, without another look at his companion, walked swiftly away in the direction of the Achilles.

II.

From the conversation reported above, it was evident that Hart Brooking possessed a secret connected with Captain Spurrier, for the retention of which the latter was willing to pay handsomely.

The secret was this:

When a subaltern, Captain Spurrier had fallen in love with a young actress in a touring company which had visited the town where his regiment was stationed. She was pretty, well-bred, and charming—an orphan, so she told him, who had adopted the stage as a profession to support herself and her invalid elder sister. Her father, a hard-working general practitioner, had died in her infancy, and her mother, after years of struggle, had quietly faded out of life a few months before.

Possessing a sweet and well-trained voice and a talent for acting, the girl obtained an engagement in a company touring a musical comedy, and had been promised a good part in the next piece. Spurrier married the orphan girl, and for a couple of years they had been ideally happy.

Then the blow fell.

A well-dressed, gentlemanly man had called upon Spurrier at his club. He coolly introduced himself as Elsa's father.

"My late wife," he said, "of whose death, by the way, I've only just heard, chose for years to represent herself as a widow. She was a narrow-minded woman, and disapproved of the way in which I obtain my living. She married me under the impression that I was a man of independent means, and it was only after a couple of years that she found out—she was naturally stupid, poor thing! I understand that my daughters have been told that their father was a doctor. So I am, in a way. I prevent young fools from killing themselves with dissipation by taking their money away from them. In this way I have saved many lives."

He laughed evilly; but his mirth was not shared by the white-lipped man before him.

"Then my wife's father," said

"Say 'soldier of fortune.' The other. 'Yes, I am Hart Brooking, I your father-in-law.'"

"And one of the most notorious crooks in London," said Spurrier, between his teeth.

To keep this horrible thing from his gentle, clinging little wife was Spurrier's only thought.

"To learn that her father is a common swindler!" he thought desperately. "It would kill her—my little flower!"

These, then, were the events that led up to the conversation in Hyde Park that bright May morning.

III.

Spurrier dined alone with his wife that evening, trying to talk cheerfully, as usual. Sometimes, when they were alone, Elsa would smoke a scented cigarette with him after dinner; but this night she wanted to try some new music, so vanished to the drawing-room. The sound of the piano and his wife's fresh young voice came to Spurrier's ears as he sat moodily over his cigar.

He took out his revolver, and laid it on the table. It gleamed blue and sinister in the glow of the electric light. It clashed horribly with the flowers and dainty drapery—this instrument of blood and death. A bullet from that gleaming muzzle had crashed through the skull of Ba Khim, the Burmese dacoit, when Spurrier took and burnt the bandit's village, and killed or captured his fierce followers.

Spurrier looked at the revolver.

He did not notice that the singing had ceased. Presently he drew a deep breath, and began talking to himself, as the most self-contained people will when in great mental distress.

"Not that way, Paul, my boy. It's hardly the decent thing. Mustn't leave the little missus to face it alone, you know, old chap."

The door opened, but the troubled man did not notice this.

"Paul!"

Two soft arms, clutched him from behind, a breathless, terrified voice whispered his name.

"Not you, too, Paul! First my father—then you!"

His wife was clinging to him, her great, violet eyes wide with terror. She trembled violently, and repeated his name, with little gasps and catchings of the breath.

"Paul, don't be so cruel. My darling, I know it would serve me right for deceiving you as I did. But don't do it, Paul. I couldn't bear it. Forgive me!"

What did these wild words mean? "I am wading in deep waters," thought Paul.

"Dear, my love for you made me deceive you," she murmured presently. "I couldn't bear to give you up, and I knew how proud you were. I thought you would leave me if you knew that my father died by his own hand, dishonored."

"Your father dead?"

"I told you he was a doctor. Oh, Paul, do forgive me! He was really a racing-man, a professional backer of horses, you know. He got mixed up with a bad set, and they robbed him right and left. Then, one day"—her voice sank to a whisper, and Spurrier held his breath as he listened—"when he found that he owed more money than he could possibly pay, he—oh, poor father!—he shot himself!"

Suddenly she raised her head, and looked into her husband's eyes. She spoke with suppressed passion, that was frightful in so fragile a creature.

"Paul, I shall always regard those wicked men as the murderers of my poor father. They ought to be hanged. And one of them I could kill with my own hands—the chief of the gang, the arch-swindler!"

A vivid light broke in on Spurrier's brain.

"His name?" he demanded, with passion equal to his wife's. "I want to know his name!"

YOUNG FOLKS

THE LOST DOLL.

The little seaside cottage had been put in order, the trunks had gone with the expressman, and Papa Graham was at the gate with the carriage. Even Flora Louise, Phyllis's beloved doll, had her cape and bonnet on, all ready to go to the station.

"Let's go all round the cottage and say a last good-by," said Phyllis, hugging Flora Louise in her arms.

They went through all the rooms below, and then up-stairs to get another look at the blue ocean gleaming in the sunshine and rolling up its white surf on the beach.

Phyllis found the window wide open. It had been forgotten. Perhaps she and Flora Louise could close it for mama. Down came the window, but alas! Flora Louise somehow slipped outside to the veranda roof beneath and rolled down to the narrow railing at the edge.

Poor Phyllis! She stood an instant watching the gay little heap huddled together in the sheltering angle, and then ran down-stairs as fast as she could to tell papa about it.

But papa said that they must not wait another instant. Mama had already locked the door, as soon as Phyllis was out, and she and Baby Lou were getting into the carriage. There was nothing left for Phyllis to do but to climb in, too.

With a long, lingering look at the speck of red cape that showed through the veranda railing, she laid her head on mother's shoulder and cried as if her heart would break.

They said she should have a new dolly just as soon as she should get back to town, and it came in due season, and grew to be very dear to Phyllis; but she never forgot poor Flora Louise, out in the sun and wind on the veranda roof at the seaside cottage.

"Next summer I shall try to get her the very first thing," she said.

After a month or two the cottage was let to a winter tenant, for in the South, where Phyllis lived, people often go to the beach resorts during the winter season.

Lynn and Katharine, the little newcomers, went all through the cottage the first thing, to see what their new home was like. At the front window up-stairs they paused, as Phyllis had often done, to watch the blue ocean sparkling in the sun and rolling up its white surf on the sand.

"Oh, look, Lynn!" suddenly cried Katharine. "There on the veranda roof! I wonder what it is!"

"I'm going to see," said Lynn, opening the window wide.

He let himself down carefully to the roof below, and then crept slowly down to where poor Flora Louise was huddled.

"What a dear dolly!" cried Katharine, as she held it safe in her arms at the window. "Some poor little girl must have dropped her, and couldn't get her again. What fun we'll have with her!"

Many a happy day had Lynn and Katharine in the little cottage and on the warm, sunny beach, and Flora Louise shared in all their good times. But she was Flora Louise no longer.

"If we only knew what her name is!" sighed Katharine. "But we'll just have to give her another, poor little dear! It must be dreadful to be lost and not able to tell your own name. Let's call her Gertrude." So Gertrude she remained all winter.

When the time drew near for leaving, mother one day gave Katharine an idea, which she was quick to share with Lynn, and after that there were busy, busy days for both.

DREAMS OF PRISONERS

FASCINATE AND MARRY THEIR JAILERS.

Parisian Milliner's Apprentice and the Jailer Eloped Together.

A week or two ago a woman was arrested in Brooklyn on a charge of bigamy. She was young, pretty, and charming, it is said, and she used her attributes to such purpose that she escaped from custody by eloping with the jailer who had charge of her cell and was responsible for her detention. And thus another romance has been added to the history of the New York police force already well stocked with romances.

But the case does not create a precedent, since it was anticipated some years ago by the love-story of a Parisian milliner's apprentice, Lula Lachacel.

In consequence of the frequent disappearance of sundries used in the business where Mlle. Lachacel was employed, and of complaints from customers of being robbed, a young detective arrested the apprentice on suspicion, and on searching the rooms where she lodged he discovered a portion of the stolen property.

There was some difficulty in the case, however, and the young woman remained in custody three or four weeks before it was settled; and during that period a jailer saw much of her, frequently having to conduct her to and from the prison where she was lodged and the office of the Commissary.

Eventually, however, she was ordered to undergo nine months' imprisonment. But on the way from the court to the prison she and the jailer

CONTRIVED TO DISAPPEAR.

and it was subsequently made clear that they had planned to elope together in the event of her being sentenced to imprisonment, which he had endeavored to prevent by appealing to the prosecutors not to proceed with the case, and offering himself to make full compensation for the goods which had not been recovered. Failing in this, captor and captive eloped. Whether the authorities really exerted themselves to bring the lovers to justice, or the romantic episode appealed too strongly to their sentiments, it is manifestly impossible to say. But no sorrowful sequel spoils the story.

It was a French detective whom the charms of an alleged murderess captivated, and, strangely enough, in this case also the woman was a milliner's apprentice. She was accused of murdering her lover, who had deserted her, and the detective who was destined to fall a victim to her charms was one of the first to suspect her of the crime. The evidence against the prisoner, however, though strongly presumptive of her guilt, was purely circumstantial; and there is little doubt that in the absence of a strong motive for the crime the woman would have escaped suspicion. On the other hand, the defence offered was weak, and up to the very hour of the trial it was more than usually uncertain whether the woman would be judged guilty or not.

Very early after arresting his prisoner, it seems, the detective fell in love with her, and so strongly did he urge to the authorities that she was innocent that the case was taken out of his hands, as it was felt that he was too prejudiced to deal with it properly. Thereupon he resigned and devoted himself to

WORKING UP THE DEFENCE.

But he met with little success, and it was generally felt that the accused owed her acquittal more to her attractive personality than to anything else. A few weeks later she

HEALTH

DON'TS FOR DYSPEPTICS.

Don't imagine you can do as other people do or as you used to do yourself, and then, after committing any indiscretion in eating or drinking, put yourself right by taking some magic remedy.

Don't think that you can cure your dyspepsia by other than natural means.

Don't rely too much upon the doctor, except to follow any good advice which he may happen to give.

Don't forget that to get rid of the ill effects from which you suffer you must first understand and then remove the cause.

Don't hope to be able to do this without studying the effects of different foods and drinks upon your own constitution.

Don't forget that the ill effects of an unsuitable meal may not be immediately noticeable, nor even till a day or two after it is taken.

Don't omit to trace back the cause of every attack of indigestion.

Don't neglect to make a mental or written note of such experiences, to be used as warnings for the future.

Don't attempt to cure chronic dyspepsia by drugs, or you may bring on some more obscure and dangerous complaint.

Don't imagine that you can't live without meat; but don't be afraid that a tender mutton-chop or a nice, juicy steak is going to kill you.

Don't take any notice of the last item if you are absolutely certain that you are better without flesh food of any kind.

Don't give up dieting yourself in despair because it is an awkward, inconvenient, unsocial, self-denying, and sometimes disheartening process.

Don't think anyone else knows your constitution as well as you ought to do yourself.

Don't flatter yourself that alcoholic liquors are the only injurious stimulants.

Don't choke your system with a dangerous superfluity of uric acid.

Don't forget that "uric acid or its equivalent (xanthine) is contained in all animal flesh." Also in fish, game, eggs, fowls, and many vegetables. Likewise in tea, coffee, and cocoa.

Don't forget that dyspepsia is usually due (according to one eminent authority) to imperfect circulation in the digestive organs through their capillaries being obstructed by uric acid.

Don't make the mistake of putting poisons into your system with one hand and remedies with the other.

Don't try to cure dyspepsia by too poor living.

Don't forget that it requires less courage now than formerly to be a food reformer. It is possible now to be careful in matters of diet without being mistaken for a crank or lunatic.

Don't be careless in the choice of food because some apparently healthy persons seem to flourish and thrive on poisons.

Don't always expect to get rid of indigestion or an indigestion-headache by walking it off. You may make it worse.

Don't neglect exercise. A good one for the dyspeptic is to slowly draw in a deep breath of fresh air, hold it a moment, then expel it in short, sharp puffs, with chest out and stomach held in. Another good exercise can be taken in bed before rising. Lie on your back, throw off the bedclothes, and then work the feet, pointed towards the ceiling, with a circular motion as in cycling. This may be varied by turning on the

ed. And one of them I could tell you about. I could tell you about the chief of the gang, the arch-swindler!"

A vivid light broke in on Spurrier's brain.

"His name?" he demanded, with passion equal to his wife's. "I want to know his name!"

"He called himself Hart Brook- ing," she said simply.

A telegram summoned Captain Brook- ing to the Spurriers' house next morning. He looked furtive and ill at ease as he was ushered into the little library where Paul was seated. He had never been to the house before, and was disconcerted by a move which he could not under- stand.

"Now, you blackmailing hound," began Paul, "if you look through that window into the conservatory, you will see my wife. You are no more her father than the hall-porter at my club is. Have a good look at her. When you have quite done, I have a couple of friends outside to attend to you."

The door opened when Paul stamped on the floor, looking at Brook- ing with a singularly calm smile.

Two men entered.

The swindler literally reeled, and a groan of sickening despair broke from his white lips, as his eyes fell on their well-known faces.

"Come on, Captain," said the de- tectives—London Answers.

ELEPHANTS LUMBERING.

Remarkable Intelligence Shown by These Animals.

The elephants round us were drag- ging the logs to the mill to be sawn. They were harnessed for this with a broad breastband and heavy chains. A native looped the chains round the logs, and the elephant started off with them and deposited them on the trolley. Others were picking up the sawn planks with their trunks and carrying them across the yard to be piled.

"A mahout sat on the neck of every elephant, and if the animal picked up too small a plank the mahout would hint, with his iron spike, that two might go to that load. Then, grunting, the elephant would pick up the second, with in- finite delicacy of balance, turn, march over, and deposit them beside the pile, always returning for an- other load so long as there were none he would take his ease in the sun, and wait. Or perhaps there were heavy logs to be pushed from one place to another; and if pushing would do, with his trunk curled against the log, no elephant would give himself the trouble of picking it up, any more than a housemaid will pick up a chair on casters.

"More fascinating it was than I can tell to see the jungle patriarch kneel down to a heavy log, twist his trunk around it, place it on the top of the pile, and then calculate its position, and push and pull until it was square in its place. The odd- est, because the most reasonable thing, was to see the elephant, push- ing against the end of a very heavy log, stretch out one hind leg to give himself balance, and purchase. That seemed to bring him, somehow, very near to us; he was not only doing our work, but he was doing it in my way.

"Presently, with one accord, all the elephants dropped work and moved in the direction of the sheds.

"That means it's eleven o'clock," said the foreman. "Dinner hour. Not for King Edward himself could we get them to do a stroke of work from now till three. It's their off time. At three they begin again, and work till dusk, and they start about six in the morning, but they don't understand overtime."—Pall Mall Magazine.

HE FELT GOOD.

After asking a blessing on various members of the household, the small boy concluded his prayer as fol- lows:

"And, Lord, don't forget to bless Brother Charlie, and make him as good a boy as I am."

to be lost, and not able to tell your own name. Let's call her Gertrude." So Gertrude she remained all winter.

When the time drew near for leav- ing, mother one day gave Katharine an idea, which she was quick to share with Lynn, and after that there were busy, busy days for both.

On the day they left the cottage Katharine came and gathered Ger- trude in her arms. "You dear pre- cious!" she murmured. "I hate aw- fully to leave you. But you're going to have a delightful surprise some day, when the summer girl comes back."

It was not Gertrude, however, but the summer girl herself who had the greatest "surprise."

The very first week in vacation the carriage stopped at the gate again, and Phyllis looked anxiously up to the veranda railing while Papa Graham unlocked the door.

There was no trace of Flora Louise.

"What can have become of her?" thought Phyllis, as she went slowly up the steps.

But the first sight that met her eyes as she walked into the sitting- room was Flora Louise herself, gorge- ous in a new gown, and seated on a cunning little bedstead just right for her! Pinned to her dress was a little note, which read:

Dear Summer Girl. The agent told us you live in this cottage every summer, so I know you will be glad to get your dolly again. We love her, too. One of us climbed out the window and got her and made her bedstead, and the other took care of her and made her new clothes. We didn't know her right name, but we have called her Gertrude. We hope you'll have a good time with her this summer. Lovingly,

The Winter Boy and Girl. Near by was a little trunk con- taining a pink silk dress, and a dainty cloak and hat. There were also many dainty little garments that delighted the eye of grateful Phyllis.

"What perfectly lovely winter chil- dren!" cried Phyllis, when mama had read her the note. "I'm going to call my lost dolly Flora Louise Gertrude Graham, and I'm going to ask the agent if that boy and girl are coming back next winter, and if they are, I'm going to leave her here for them."

LIVE ON COCOA-NUTS.

Fruitarian Empire Founded by a German.

An International Fruitarian Em- pire has just been founded in Ger- man New Guinea by Professor Aug- ust Engelhardt, a distinguished Teu- tonic authority on dietetics and Lon- don is being diligently searched for recruits, says the London Express.

The professor is firmly convinced that the cocoa-nut is the natural food of man, and declares that it produces elasticity of body and mind and purity of thought, and cures all diseases.

Converts who are admitted into the "Order of the Sun," which is the professor's name for his new colony, are required to live on cocoa-nuts. In the beginning the cocoa-nut is eaten grated, with bananas and pa- payas, later it is chewed, and finally the colonists must live exclusively on cocoa-nuts.

The island of Kabaron—which he has purchased—belonging to the New Lauenburg group in the Bismarck archipelago has been selected by the professor for his experiment.

As yet the members of the "Order of the Sun" are all Germans. Herr Max Luetzow, the violinist and con- ductor, being one of them, but the founder is making efforts to secure English colonists, who will have to present high references before initia- tion.

Helen—"Poor, dear George must be devoting himself to business strictly." Florence—"What makes you think so, dear?" Helen—"Why, he only writes to me twice a day now."

it properly. Thereupon he resigned and devoted himself to

WORKING UP THE DEFENCE.

But he met with little success, and it was generally felt that the ac- cused owed her acquittal more to her attractive personality than to anything else. A few weeks later she married the ex-detective, and then there were not wanting folks to hint that the detective had, in his in- fatuation, suppressed bits of evi- dence. But this was absolutely dis- proved when a well-known criminal confessed to the crime. In the mean- time, however, the suspect and the detective had settled down in Canada and had almost succeeded in forget- ting the tragic episode which had so strangely made them man and wife.

Langueish in a prison at Rion, in France, is a Belgian woman who, in the course of a remarkable career as an artistic swindler, has fallen in- to the hands of Continental police forces four times. It is asserted that she is neither good-looking nor at- tractive, but she possesses a remark- able power to captivate men, which she has used to such marked effect that on three occasions she has escaped from custody with the con- nivance of her custodians. On one occasion she eloped with the police- man who was conducting her to trial afterwards taking the earliest oppor- tunity of slipping away from him, leaving him to explain the affair to his superiors in the most probable way he could.

She then enjoyed some years of liberty. When next she was arrested she boasted that no prison guarded by men was strong enough to hold her, and in consequence of this two jailers were specially detailed to see she did not escape, and to protect each other against her wiles. But she escaped with the connivance of both of them. She was, however,

QUICKLY RE-ARRESTED.

when her custody was entrusted to two women, the result being that now she is not able to use her fasci- nations with any effect on her jailers.

Probably the most pathetic case on record, however, in which a jailer fell in love with, and ultimately married, a prisoner is related of a former turnkey, who now occupies a responsible position in one of His Majesty's prisons in Ireland. Some six years ago a young girl was forced by stress of poverty to steal. She was detected, tried, and sentenc- ed to three months' imprisonment. At the end of that time she was re- leased, and, having no friends or re- latives to whom she could apply for assistance, committed another theft, in order, as she informed the magis- trate at the second trial, that she might escape starvation by going to prison again.

The magistrate, a humane man, gave the prisoner a nominal sentence, and issued instructions that the case should be brought under the notice of the court missionary. The latter was considerably surprised the fol- lowing day to receive a visit from a warder who had charge of prison- ers in the dock, and who confessed that he had been so moved by the distress of the girl and admired her physical charms to such an extent that he would willingly marry her if she would consent at the expiration of her sentence.

Naturally, the missionary advised the warder to consider the matter for a while longer, and to make no hasty proposal on account of his pity for the prisoner. In the mean- time he offered to see that the girl was supplied with food, clothes, and work. The warder did not change his mind, however, and the upshot of the affair was that he proposed at the end of six months and duly led to the altar one who had been more sinned against than sinning.

A man never believes he is really prejudiced even when he admits it.

hold it a moment, then expel it in short, sharp puffs, with chest out and stomach held in. Another good exercise can be taken in bed before rising. Lie on your back, throw off the bedclothes, and then work the feet, pointed towards the ceiling, with a circular motion as in cycling. This may be varied by lying on the back and bending the body forward—the head toward the knees. Another plan is to lie on the back and draw the knees upward toward the shoulders. These exercises develop the abdominal muscles and help the in- testines to push on food which might otherwise clog them. It is this clog- ging which is responsible for much modern disease and suffering.

Don't over-fatigue yourself by too much exertion—mental or physical.

Don't eat when you are over-tired, angry, or worried.

Don't go without food beyond your usual time for meals.

Don't eat more than four, or less, than three, meals a day.

Don't presume on a good appetite.

Don't swallow without having first chewed your food to a liquid.

Don't forget to note carefully the effect on your system of cheese, nuts, onions, soups, tomatoes, stewed prunes, sweets, boiled pudding and pastry. You may, or may not, be able to take these doubtful blessings with impunity.

VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION.

Here is a simple and valuable recipe—a medicinal bath for the nervously worn and those who cannot sleep o' nights. It was the prescrip- tion of an old physician. Take of sea salt 4 ounces, spirits of am- monia 2 ounces, spirits of camphor 2 ounces, of pure alcohol 8 ounces, and sufficient hot water to make a full quart of the liquid. Dissolve the sea salt in the hot water and let stand until cool. Pour into the al- cohol the spirits of ammonia and camphor. Add the salt water, shake well, and bottle for use. With a soft sponge dipped in this mixture wet over the surface of the whole body. Rub vigorously until the skin glows. When nervous or "blue" or wakeful do not omit this bath. The relief and invigoration that follow will amply repay the effort required to prepare it.

AN INVALID'S DRINK.

Apple water is a refreshing drink for an invalid. It can be made with either baked or raw apples, the former to be preferred when time is short, especially if the apples are baked and in readiness. They should be sour, and when cold should be im- mersed in boiling water to cover them. Let them stand until cool, then strain and sweeten to taste. For the liquor made from raw ap- ples, three or four juicy sour apples of fine flavor should be pared and sliced. Pour over them two cupfuls of boiling water, and let them stand three hours. Strain, sweeten, and add a small piece of ice. A pleasant flavor is added if the rind of a lemon is mixed with the slices of apple.

HUMAN HAIR MARKET.

The human hair industry is a very active one in France, the depart- ments most frequently visited by the hair merchants being those of Cor- reze, Creuse, Allier, Cher, Dordogne, and Haute Vienne. The average price given for a full, long head of hair is from \$2 to \$6.25 for the very best quality and color. The girls of the districts mentioned above, which are exceedingly poor, stipulate that their hair shall not be cut short in front, and conceal the shorn appearance at the back by a draped colored hand- kerchief. The best shades of light and blonde hair are obtained from Germany and Switzerland, and for these high prices are given.

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it."

Mrs. E. J. VANDECAR, Mechanicville, N. Y.

for
Dark Hair

DEROCHE & DEROCHE,

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town every Wednesday.

FERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y

DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the it of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker id Tainworth will do me the favor of coming my office in Napanee, I will do my best please them. All work guaranteed first

B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

Office: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

to House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between west and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, in ordinary type. In black type the fee will be 100 per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

tion and of a problem thus complex that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has devoted his political life, his energies as a citizen, his patriot's soul, and on which he has brought to bear more than a quarter-century, his marvellous and penetrating eloquence, to make Canadians of all origins understand that they are made to understand one another and to love one another since they are destined to live by the same hearth. In the different political crises we have had to traverse of late years, one might have said that the edifice erected by Sir Wilfrid Laurier was to be crushed, ruined. In the tempest unchained in our land several months, one might have thought for the moment that this was in imminent peril. But the election by acclamation in Edmonton and Levis, the triumphant verdict of London and Oxford demonstrated the influence wielded by Sir Wilfrid Laurier had born fruit, that his thought had given rise everywhere to ideas of moderation and conciliation, and that his work remained intact.

All this agitation is on the surface the bottom is calm, firm. The good sense of the people has remained deaf to all incendiary appeals and the public conscience has adhered with all its force to the labor of peace and union. In all these hours of perverse agitation and of feverish hatred, we can say without boasting, that the Province of Quebec has maintained dignity in its position. To the provocator and outrages which they have been loaded by newspapers and politicians of blind intolerance, the French-Canadians have replied by an attitude of silent pride.

The work of Mr. Laurier is accomplished as well in our province as in the other parts of the land. His appeals to tolerance, his gospel of peace and union his vindication of the British flag and Constitution and the great liberty they bestow, have found an echo in the souls of our people. The French-Canadian people is to-day strong enough to have nothing to fear from other races, enlightened enough to turn from paths where rage evil passions, tolerance and anger. It must be admitted, however, that in the past 8 or 10 years, the mentality of the Province of Quebec has broadened. In fact, the French-Canadians see further think better, and conclude more justly. It is from this view-point that we wish to be known and judged by the English-Canadians.

Collaborating in the same task having to work for advancement of a common fatherland, it is good that the English-Canadians should know their associates.

The great lesson given to the demagogues by the patriots of Oxford and London has caused an extreme satisfaction in our province and justified our population more clearly than ever for having placed its confidence in the statecraft of Mr. Laurier. Let Canadians, without distinction of language or creed, be grateful to this eminent statesman for the pacific and reasonable policy he has given to his country; for the eloquence which he has placed at the service of the public cause."

FRUIT CROP REPORT.

Advises received from our correspondents since the date of the last report, May 27th, show that favorable conditions for fruits of all kinds continue, on the whole most excellent. Early fruit suffered in some districts from late frosts.

APPLES.

The bloom, on the whole, was very heavy. The period of setting was not yet over when most of the reports were received from the Maritime Provinces, but every indication points

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

The Napanee Express

—AND—

and Weekly Globe

75c.

Till end of 1905.

See Keepers Supplies.

Brood and Foundation Comb, sections, bee smokes, etc. MADOLE & WILSON.

"I wish they'd invent a new expression occasionally," said Top as he posed the account of a recent wedding. "It's always 'the blushing' bride." "Well," replied Mrs. Top, "when you consider what sort of husbands most girls have to marry, you can't wonder at their blushing."

After the Consultation.

"Well, Drs. Brown and Smith are going to operate upon old Gotrox." "Is the operation necessary?" "Why, yes; Brown has a note coming due, and Smith wants an automobile."

BOOTH AND BARRETT.

How the Branch Between These Two

BY-LAW NO.

PASSED THE day of June A. D. 1905.

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee enacts as follows:

1. THAT the Electric Light Plant of the Town of Napanee when constructed, shall be operated, managed and controlled by a board of three commissioners one of whom shall be the Head of the council, and the other two shall be elected annually as provided by Chap. 234 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, and the amendments thereto, the first of said elections to take place at the time of the next ensuing annual municipal election. In the meantime said plant if constructed shall be managed by the municipal council of the Town of Napanee.

2. THE said commissioners shall receive no remuneration for their services as such.

3. THIS By-law shall take effect on the day of the date of the final passing thereof.

4. THE votes of the electors of the said Town of Napanee, shall be taken on this By-law on Friday, the 7th day of July next commencing, at the hour of nine o'clock in the forenoon, and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, by the following Deputy Returning Officers, and at the following places, that is to say:—

West Ward No. 1, —Frank Bowen's Residence, C. W. Bowen, D. R. O.

West Ward No. 2, —J. H. Clapp's Residence, Geo. Vanastine, D. R. O.

entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 100 per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald ..	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe ..	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star ..	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig ..	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness ..	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun ..	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers ..	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star ..	\$1.80

Le Canada:—

"The dominate thought of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in his long political career, and the higher course of action that he has pursued with patriotic perseverance, have ever impelled him towards one goal, to cement without confounding them, the various national and religious elements which make up our country. Since he has taken the direction of our public affairs he has given to the Confederation an assured goal, calculated in its object, reasoned in its end—provisional of the Dominion development in peace, order and concord.

A country like Canada is extremely hard to govern. Destiny has here joined two races who were in Europe separated by secular struggles and by profound prejudices. Happily the wise diplomacy and high intelligence of the statesmen and thinkers of England and of France have, so to speak, succeeded in having the first forgotten and the latter buried forever, since King Edward VII. and President Loubet have realized that great dream L'Entente Cordiale.

Across the water English and French live each at home with a flag that is their own, and a constitution that they have, both given themselves freely. Here, French and English, Protestants and Catholics, we live under the same constitution, with different idioms, and varied beliefs, which have nothing in common and a history that divides more than joins us—we must adopt ourselves to the same conditions, work out together a future which is to be common to us.

It is to the solution of such a situa-

The bloom, on the whole, was very heavy. The period of setting was not yet over when most of the reports were received from the Maritime Provinces, but every indication points to a medium to full crop except for early varieties, which do not promise more than a light crop. The prospects are for a medium to full crop in most sections of Ontario.

PEARS.

Indications point to a full crop.

PLUMS.

There are excellent prospects for plums in almost every section.

PEACHES.

Allowing for the winter killing of 1899 and 1903 the prospects for peaches are very promising.

OTHER FRUITS.

Indications are that cherries and bush fruits will be an abundant crop in nearly every district. Some losses occurred to the strawberry crop from the late frosts.

SPRAYING.

It is reported in nearly every district that more spraying has been done this year than ever before.

FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

Late advices from England report that the apple crop there will be a short one.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Chimney Stacks.

The broad brimmed stone and iron cuppings which one sees on the chimney stacks in manufacturing districts are not there for mere ornamentation, for they serve an important purpose. On the opposite side of the stack to that upon which the wind may be blowing a partial vacuum is formed, down which the smoke would descend were it not for the brim of the cap blocking the way. A chimney stack without a brim on the top would discharge its smoke in huge gusts for some distance down one side.

JuJu Worshipers.

The Aro tribe, inhabitants of southern Nigeria, worship the "Long JuJu." This is a jealously guarded circular pool of water to which sacrifices of human beings and animals are made. Each house has also its own private "JuJu." The boys of this tribe on reaching a certain age are put through various tests of physical endurance, one of which is to run twice round the town, about four miles, without stopping.

His End Day.

"I was surprised," said the Rev. Mr. Goodman sternly, "to see you playing golf last Sabbath." "I should think you'd do better!"

"Oh," replied Hardcase, "I usually do. I was in wretched form last Sunday."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

due, and Smith wants an automobile."

BOOTH AND BARRETT.

How the Breach Between These Two Great Actors Occurred.

The great breach in the friendship between Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett occurred when Barrett was playing "The Man o' Airlee" in Booth's theater in New York city. The piece did not draw, and Booth decided to have it discontinued. So (as he afterward told of the incident) he broached the subject to Barrett, who immediately grew angry. "Do you mean to say that I can't play it?" he demanded hotly. Booth assured him in a conciliatory way that he gave the first part fairly, but not the last. In a greater passion than ever, Barrett repeated, "Do you mean to say that I can't play it?" Booth, still trying to not offend him, said, "I don't think you have quite worked into the last act." Then Barrett's fury burst its bounds, and he terminated a torrent of invective with the remark: "Your father's weakness and your brother's crime placed you where you are. But I will live to see you in the gutter and will stand above you." In spite of this the two grew to be friends again and starred in the combination that drew the biggest houses of the time.

Four Facts For Sick Women To Consider

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has an Unequalled Record of Cures—Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Is Confidential, Free, and Always Helpful

FIRST.—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, displacements of the uterus, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

SECOND.—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney troubles, all uterine and ovarian inflammation, weakness and displacements, regulating menstruation perfectly and overcoming its pains. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

THIRD.—The great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

FOURTH.—Every ailing woman in Canada is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From symptoms given, your trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely, any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

West Ward No. 1, —Frank Bowen's Residence, C. W. Bowen, D. R. O.

West Ward No. 2, —J. H. Clapp's Residence, Geo. Vanaalstine, D. R. O.

Centre Ward No. 1, —Town Hall, Chas. Walters, D. R. O.

Centre Ward No. 2, —E. B. Hemstreet's Residence, Patrick Gleeson, D. R. O.

East Ward, —James Perry's Office, Jas. Perry, D. R. O.

5. ON Thursday the Sixth day of July, A. D. 1905, the Mayor of the said Town of Napanee, shall attend at the Council Chamber at Twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places aforesaid, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the passing of this By-law respectively.

6.—THE Clerk of the council of the said Town of Napanee, shall attend at his office in the Town Hall at Ten o'clock in the forenoon of Saturday the Eighth day of July, A. D. 1905 to sum up the votes for and against the By-law.

Dated, at the Town Hall in the Town of Napanee, the 21st day of June, A. D. 1905.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration, and which will be finally passed by the council of the municipality of the Town of Napanee (in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto, after three publications in the Napanee Beaver and The Napanee Express the date of which first publication was June 23rd, 1905, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon on the day and at the places and hours therein fixed.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

Lawn Mowers, lawn shears, and rubber hose. MADOLE & WILSON.

AIDING THE MEMORY.

Mnemonic Systems Have Been in Use From Time Immemorial.

The art of rendering artificial aid to the memory by associating in the mind things difficult to remember with those which are easy of recollection is said to have originated with the Egyptians. The first person to reduce it to a system was, according to Cicero, the poet Simonides, who lived 500 B. C. His plan is known as the topical or locality plan and was in substance as follows: Choose a large house with a number of differently furnished apartments in it. Impress upon the mind carefully all that is noticeable in the house so that the mind can readily go over the parts. Then place a series of ideas in the house—the first in the hall, the next in the sitting room, and so on with the rest. Now, when one wishes to recall these ideas in their proper succession, commence going through the house, and the idea placed in each department will be found to readily recur to the mind in connection with it.

It is related that this mnemonic plan was first suggested to the poet by a tragic occurrence. Having been called from a banquet just before the roof of the house fell and crushed all the rest of the company, he found on returning that the bodies were so mutilated that no individual could be recognized, but by remembering the places which they had severally occupied at the table he was able to identify them. He was thus led to notice that the order of places may by association suggest the order of things.

How to Express It.

"I'm so sorry supper isn't ready," said Mrs. Dinsmore to her husband when he came in. "I attended the meeting of the sewing circle this afternoon, and I couldn't get away."

"Hemmed in, were you?" asked her husband.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

The SAVING REVELATION

By Virginia Leila Wentz

Copyright, 1905, by Virginia Leila Wentz

The day had been hard, bright and cold. Out in Central park there was the jangle of sleighbells in the air—people, for the most part, making for home, because the strong wind which had suddenly swept up the city streets was now driving a dizzy herd of snow-flakes before it.

Women sitting in their sleighs, under the full stare of the setting sun, did not feel their rugs and furs one whit too heavy. Down in the city's narrow streets and wind swept tenements the poor drew their shawls and coat collars higher round gray, pinched faces.

Helena Christy had to hold her toque on with both hands. Her cheeks and lips were as red as June roses. Some chiffon ribbons blew out from under her furs and flapped across her companion's face. They had the faint scent of some flower or other. Whatever it was, it was the scent he loved best in the world.

But if either the woman or the perfume awakened any sentiment in him the expression of the Hon. Kelsie Siddons did not show it. His handsome, manly face wore the aspect of stern restraint habitual to him.

As he leaned against the sleigh cushions and beheld the diminishing perspective of electric light pricking itself out down the snowy drive, caught sight of the blue mounted police on their mettlesome steeds and recognized familiar faces in the long procession of sleighs and carriages rolling northward, he was conscious of only one thing—he had set out on this drive with the fixed purpose of asking the woman beside him to become his wife. And her home lay just at the lower end of the park.

He was a man who never went back on his fixed purposes.

As they were turning out of the park on Fifty-ninth street Helena was saying:

"The woman who is worth while never undervalues the offer of marriage from any man. Be he much or little, it is the greatest compliment he can pay her. Coming from you, my friend, such a compliment is the more to be valued. But I cannot marry you."

The man did not answer at once. Neither did the expression of his face seem to change. He tucked the lap robe around her a little more securely.

"Do you know," he remarked when he had finished with the fur robe, "I'd like to trespass a little further some time and ask permission to discuss the matter with you?" They were pulling up in front of the big white stone apartment house where she lived.

"As I said," came back Helena's voice lightly as she undid his work of robe tucking. "In asking me to marry you you paid me a great compliment. In exchange, I dare say, I owe you permission to indulge your hobby for argument and discussion. Come in now, won't you, and have some tea with me? I want you no amount of argument can profit either of us; but still, come."

Within, behind heavily curtained windows, in sharp contrast to the biting cold without, were sweet warmth, soft rugs, draped screens, shaded lamps, all the dainty furnishings of a modern boudoir. In the fast growing dusk the fire-light flashed on the little silver kettle

told you, perhaps, that I love you, that I've loved you since the day when we first met, that I'd rather have your love than the power of a king or the wealth of a Croesus, that I should count it fine and wonderful beyond all imagining—a moment to die for—if I read in your eyes that you, too, loved me. Not wishing to be a beggar of love, I've waited all these years to be in a position to offer you the things which I was bold enough to mention as rendering me eligible for your hand."

His voice had become provokingly low and husky. Now he turned to her almost fiercely:

"You who are so collected and calm, what can you know of love and passion? Now I realize that I've toiled all these years in vain—no, not wholly vainly, for I'm going to kiss you once here, now—if it means the worst!"

He caught her to him and rained kisses upon her—her lips, her eyes, her brow. When he released her it was with the full consciousness that he had committed an unforgivable wrong. He stepped backward until there lay between them a broad strip of fire lit rug.

But the woman held out her arms to him, and the lashes of her eyes were wet.

"Sweetheart," she whispered as she crossed her slim hands behind his dark head and drew it down to her level, "why didn't you tell me that you loved me at first? That was the saving revelation!"

Human Ear Waggers.

There is no doubt that at one period every one could move the "pinna," or external ear, at will. The muscles for the purpose are found in man, as in the horse and the donkey, although disuse has caused them to become inoperative.

The Australian aborigines, the Papuans, and other savages, whose acuteness of hearing excels ours, can all, speaking generally, control the movements of the pinna completely. So can certain peculiarly constituted individuals among civilized races, although where these occur they are usually exhibited as "freaks" at shows and the like.

J. Muller, the German scientist, by will effort and practice continued over many years actually succeeded in regaining the power of moving his ears freely and quickly. It is, moreover, not beyond probability that the progress of inventions, such as that of wireless telegraphy, may lead to the redevelopment in man of the primeval ear wag, possibly with the assistance of mechanical additions to accentuate its effect.

A Queer Express.

Not many years ago, on the high-roads about Wittenberg, in Germany, travelers frequently met an old woman trudging slowly along, pushing before her a light wheelbarrow loaded with bundles and parcels. The old woman was at least sixty, but she was so cheerful and uncomplaining that the people had no hesitation in employing her. She had many knickknacks and parcels to carry to and from the city, into which three or four times a week she pushed her barrow, which folks called the "Wittenberg express." This plucky old woman walked with her express wheelbarrow at least ten miles each trip, and her earnings, a small fee for each parcel, served to support herself and her two invalid daughters, who could do only a little sewing. The old woman would allow no one to pity her. She liked the work, she said, and was only sorry that as she grew older she could not make such frequent trips, for her earnings were helping herself and her children.—St. Nicholas.

If Your Ill Health Is Due To BILIOUSNESS

read how others have suffered with the same complaint, and how they found relief from Biliousness, Constipation and Stomach Trouble. The greatest physicians in the world can't do more than CURE you of Biliousness and Liver Complaint. That is exactly what Fruit-a-tives do. Here is the proof that proves—

"I am taking Fruit-a-tives and must say they are the best remedy I have ever seen for Liver and Stomach Trouble. I would not be without them at any price."

MRS. FRANK BUSH, Essex, Ont.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

See a box. At all druggists.

Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRS,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

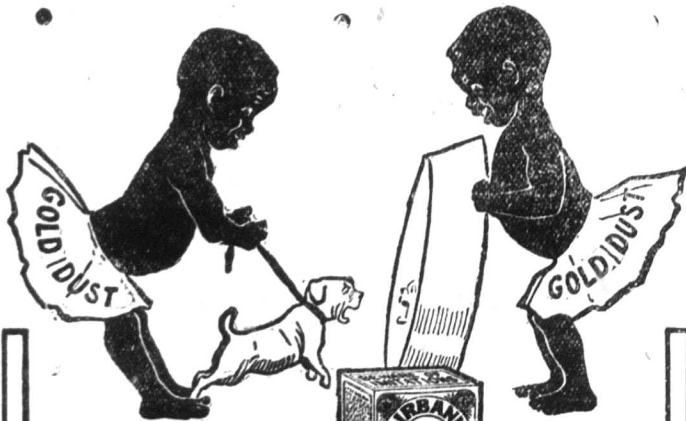
I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"



The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water. "Bear in mind that all is not Gold Dust that glitters under the name of washing powder. Don't accept a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package."

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST

Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room pipes etc. and making the floors shine.

dows, in sharp contrast to the biting cold without, were sweet warmth, soft rugs, draped screens, shaded lamps, all the dainty plenishings of a modern boudoir. In the fast growing dusk the firelight flashed on the little silver kettle beginning to steam at the spout; on the Dresden and old Worcester ware on the ebony tea table; on the woman who had drawn a low cushioned chair close beside it.

"The situation is like this," the man was saying in rather much the same tone of voice he would have used in arguing an important case before the supreme court. "You are thirty, or is it thirty-one? You have a reputation as a brilliant, beautiful woman and all that. You can, I am aware, marry any one of three or four men who can offer quite as much as I, but modesty was never a characteristic of mine. And I can give you almost anything you wish that costs money. I stand well in my profession—close to the top of it, in fact. I am not yet forty. On the whole, a marriage between us might be what is termed a very suitable match."

The woman smiled openly. "Does the prosecution here close its defense?" Her father also had been a judge. "Sugar and cream? Yes? Well, here!" She deftly poured out the fragrant drink.

As the man reached for his cup he looked at her a trifle perplexed.

"Are you offended?" he asked. "I've made an offer of marriage in a perfectly businesslike way, having heard you often declare that a marriage contract is like any other contract and should be entered into only when both parties are aware of what they are doing and are rid of glamour."

His companion paid him the tribute of a lingering glance in which a question mark was barely perceptible. But in the shadows he could no longer see her face—only the white porting of her burnished hair where the firelight shone. In a second she was springing her tea noticeably enough and had recovered her vein of light gallantry.

"Offended? Oh, certainly not. But the defense will submit an argument. The match would be, as you say, a suitable one—what do our French cousins call it? marriage de convenance. As for the three or four men to whom you refer, I cannot answer. I've noticed, however, that the number of my proposals is falling off lately. I attribute the fact to advancing age. You were not wrong when you said I was thirty-one. The defense will close the argument by saying that she has determined to become an old maid."

The Hon. Kelsie Siddons was leaning forward, his strong, muscular hands clasped loosely before him, a whimsical smile on his lips.

"Oh, you will never die an old maid! I will answer for that!" The smile vanished. He resumed his stolid manner. "But your refusal of me is final. I take it?"

"Do I seem to be melting?" Helena inquired, with a touch of defiance which comported ill with the tumultuous beating of her heart and a most annoying feeling of tremulousness about her lips.

The man rose and went to the window. Far off, across the park, arose the big hotels on the plaza, their lofty outlines seen obscurely through the snowdrift. The lights of swiftly moving sleighs and carriages down below glimmered faintly, and above all and through all trembled the unearthly voice that is never silent, though it may speak in various moods—the voice that molds into itself the cry of human joy, the wail of human sorrow, the roar and crush and rush of the million mindless things that man has made to serve his ends—the voice of the great city.

"I think," he said at last, and his voice seemed to Helena to sound far away, "that I forgot to mention one thing in my proposal. I should have

woman would allow no one to pity her. She liked the work, she said, and was only sorry that as she grew older she could not make such frequent trips, for her earnings were helping herself and her children.—St. Nicholas.

Where Women Touch Their Hats.

Many years ago kissing was the most common mode of salutation in England, while shaking the hand was considered an evidence of the closest intimacy. Strangers would be kissed where to shake their hands would have been thought a most unwarrantable familiarity. It is, however, doubtful if in any part of the British Isles women touched their hats, as do the women of Cortina, a little town perched on a lofty peak of the Dolomite Alps. The women of this quaint town touch their hats like men on meeting an acquaintance and remove them on entering a church, placing them on the ledges in front of their seats. On leaving the building they take their hats in their hands and do not replace them until well past the church door.—London Chronicle.

SPECIALISM IN LAW.

The Solicitor and the Barrister In Our Legal Practice.

In this country nearly every student admitted to the bar is under the impression that there is in him the more than possibility of a great trial lawyer. Having read accounts of brilliant cross examinations and successful addresses to juries, he has in mind that he is entirely competent at the outset to try the most complicated and difficult cause. Unfortunately as to many who are not qualified for that work it is only after very many years and after considerable experience at the expense of litigants and the public, if at all, that they ascertain that they have not the peculiar aptitude necessary to the successful trial lawyer. In the meantime not only have clients suffered, but the business of the courts has been retarded to a very serious extent by the lack of adaptability on the part of the practitioner as well as by lack of experience, since it is impossible that every man admitted to the bar shall have the opportunity to try a sufficient number of causes to give him the degree of experience requisite in order to obtain the best results.

Sooner or later in the interest of the clients and to save the time and patience of the courts there must be in this country a natural division between the labor of the solicitor and the duty of the barrister, not artificial or conventional, but one which shall grow up from the nature of the case, by which certain men who are best qualified for the trial of causes will carry on that work to the practical exclusion of those without special adaptability for that class of business. In this, as in every other direction, a specialist must find his place.

Where He Put It.

McBluff—See here, sir, I believe you're the man who on the crowded car last night deliberately stuck your umbrella in my eye! De Stuff—Do you know, I was wondering what had become of that umbrella. You've brought it back, have you?

The Very Sweetest.

Husband (on his wedding tour)—I want rooms for myself and wife. Hotel clerk (politely)—Suit? Angry Husband—Of course she is; perfectly lovely! The sweetest girl in England.—London Tatler.

A Great Truth.

Prestige is a fickle thing, hard to gain and hard to maintain. The merchant or manufacturer must continue his leadership as an advertiser or he will surely drop from the public mind.—Mobile Register.

Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package."

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing, ironing, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q. -Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

TIGERS OF CHINA.

THE TALL HAT IN INDIA.

Its Reign Is Even More Despotie Than It Is In England.

From noon till 1:30 p. m. is the calling hour, and though Calcutta even in winter is a hot place, no man who is not an outer barbarian will walk into a drawing room without a tall silk hat in his hand. Should he drive round in a dog cart to pay his calls, the man wears a helmet or a "sola tope," while he drives, pulls up at a house door, asks whether "the gate is shut," and, if told that it is not, puts on a silk hat, which the syce produces from a hat-box carried under the seat, and goes in to pay his call. Another instance of the British worship of the tall hat, which the natives consider an interesting form of piety, is to be seen at the Calcutta races on the day of the Viceroy's cup. On that occasion the lawns and paddock are thronged by people as smartly dressed as can be seen in the royal enclosure at Ascot, but during the early hours of the afternoon all the men wear helmets. Directly the sun dips toward the horizon all the "bearers" of the helmet hatted men may be seen outside the pallings of the grand stand enclosure, jumping up like terriers to catch sight of their masters, each with a carefully brushed silk hat he has brought for his employer to put on.—London Onlooker.

The Ease With Which One Will Carry Off a Dead Pig.

Amoy is an island city on the China coast, near Formosa. There are mountains west of Amoy, and, according to a correspondent, there are tigers in them. "These tigers lead an easy and independent life in the caves and dens which abound. They come out of these every evening just as the shadows creep over the land and the blue mists rise from the lower ground and hide the hills. Then the inhabitants get within their houses and keep the door between them and these savage brutes. Many a poor woman coming with water from the well or a farmer delayed too long in the fields has fallen victim to them. The nights are spent by the tigers in foraging, and the foxes and wildcats that roam the hills and the dogs in the village become their prey.

"There is nothing, however, that gives the tigers such supreme delight as the capture of a good sized pig. They are truly Chinese in their tastes in this respect. One of these animals will go at a steady trot with a dead pig thrown over its back up the sides of steep hills, jumping over huge boulders and taking cross cuts over the most inaccessible ground. The physical strength of a tiger is something enormous, and its capacity for devouring large quantities of food is scarcely

PSYCHINE

Taken promptly and faithfully according to directions will not only invariably prevent Consumption but will never fail to cure any of these lesser diseases which are always the forerunners of Consumption.

CONSECON, May 30th, 1904.

It affords me pleasure to speak of the merits of Psychine, which I found to be a marvelous tonic and tissue builder. I was taken down with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs. In fact, I believe I was never free from colds for months previous, and tried many of the common cure-alls and cheap nostrums you see advertised, but obtained no relief. I had then learned that such remedies are merely palliative and not curative preparations. Friends advised Psychine, and after taking several bottles I became sound and strong again. Scores of my friends have been saved much suffering with Psychine, and I voluntarily give permission for the publication of this statement.

O. W. MORRISON.

Psychine

(Pronounced Si-keen.)

For sale at all drug stores, \$1.00 per bottle. If your druggist hasn't Psychine in stock call at Dr. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street, west, Toronto, and a large sample bottle will be given you free as a test. To persons living outside of Toronto a sample mailed upon request.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY-PURE



Healthful cream of tartar, derived solely from grapes, refined to absolute purity, is the active principle of every pound of Royal Baking Powder.

Hence it is that Royal Baking Powder produces food remarkable both in fine flavor and wholesomeness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

"The Men Threw Themselves on the Bayonets of the Enemy."

It is a phrase merely to those of us who do not know war at first hand, "Then the men threw themselves on the bayonets of the enemy." It sounds desperate and dramatic, but this account in Blackwood's Magazine by a naval subaltern at Port Arthur shows what it really means:

For thirty long minutes a hand to hand struggle had continued. Men threw grenades in each other's faces. Half demented men threw themselves upon the bayonets of the dozen Muscovites that held the traverse in the trench. Who shall say that the day of the bayonet is past? Although there was not a breach that had not its cartridge in the chamber, yet men roused to the limit of their animal fury overlook the mechanical appliances that make war easy. They thirsted to come to grips, and to grips they came.

But it had to end. The old colonel had fought his way through his own men to the very point of the struggle. He stood on the parapet, and his rich voice for a second curbed the fury of the wild creatures struggling beside him.

"Throw yourselves on their bayonets, honorable comrades!" he shouted. "Those who come behind will do the rest!"

His men heard him; his officers heard him. Eight stalwarts dropped their rifles, held their hands above their heads and flung themselves against the traverse. Before the Russian defenders could extricate the bayonets from their bodies the whole pack of the war dogs had surged over them. The trench was won.

For twenty years Sydney Smith remained in Yorkshire, and, though his ideas of clerical duty were not those of today, yet it will not be denied that he was a vigorous country parson, entering into the pursuits and the daily life of his humble neighbors and doing his utmost to improve their lot. His descriptions of his life and surroundings at Foston are among the most delightful of his humorous writings. Every one has heard of Anne Kay, the little country girl, "made like a millstone," who, christened Bunch, "became the best butter in the county," of the rawboned riding horse Calamity, which "flung me over his head into a neighboring parish as if I had been a shuttlecock, and I feel grateful that it was not into a neighborhood ploughed" of the ancient green skirton named the Immortal, "at which the village boys cheered and their flags were barked" of his four draft oxen, Tug and Lug, Haul and Crawl, of which "Tug and Lug took to fishing and required buckets of salt water and Haul and Crawl to be thrown in the net." As a magistrate Sydney Smith became famous for making up legal quibbles and for dealing gently with poachers. The game laws, like a great Ache, he could not abide, and it stirred his honest wrath to reflect that "for every ten pheasants which fluttered in the wood one English peasant was rotting in jail." Like Charles Kingsley at Eversley in after years, he had turned from shooting. "If you shoot," he said, "the square and the partridge both can suffer, as the partridge is injured, and I thought it was better to keep peace with both." *—The Englishman's Magazine.*

ENGLISH CIVIL SERVICE.

The Pay In It Is Small, but the Possibilities Are Eagerly Sought.

"Once a civil servant always a civil servant," appears to be the motto of the English civil service, for unless one proves dishonest or an extraordinarily poor workman he is retained in service until the age limit is reached and the salary list is exchanged for the pension roll.

Unlike the civil service in the United States, there is no strong partisanship. Appointees hold their position no matter which party may be in power.

The pay is not large, even in view of the small cost of living in England. Fifteen dollars is about the limit of weekly payment in the postoffice department, though some of the executive positions pay as high as \$2,000 a year. The excise department is a favored branch, the pay starting at \$250 a year. This is raised by a yearly increase of \$25 until the pay reaches \$400, and after a year is jumped to \$575. From there on the pay jumps rapidly to \$1,250 yearly, and if the officer is fortunate in at last arriving at the dignity of collector he draws \$1,000 yearly.

Parliamentary clerkships run from \$500 to \$3,000 a year, and the navy department will run a clerk up to \$3,000 if he catches the importance of fleet paymaster.

In spite of the small salaries the places are eagerly sought, since it means a life position, with a pension for one's declining years.

VERA SASSULITCH.

The Way the Great Russian Woman Spied Blinded the Nihilists.

When the famous General Trepoff was only at the beginning of his career Vera Sassulitch was his invaluable assistant.

Trepoff was the devoted enemy of the nihilists, and he was very anxious to obtain inside information as to their plans and plans. One day in 1881, he was first at while driving in the streets of St. Petersburg.

It was there that he met Vera Sassulitch. She was a young girl, the daughter of a wealthy family, and was at first with the attempted murder of Trepoff, but tried in the ordinary manner, out to the amusement of the police, he was acquitted.

THE GREAT ICE AGE.

How Its Passing Left Its Record In Gravels and Rocks.

Some 10,000 or more years ago the conditions which had brought about the great ice age were beginning to change. The elevated land began to sink, and a higher temperature slowly followed. The long winter was gradually drawing to a close, and the great springtime of the world was beginning to hasten its influence upon an ice covered land. Tons, rather mountains, of ice began to melt, and the water filled the river valleys to overflowing. Gravel, sand and mud were borne along by these raging waters and deposited wherever the conditions were favorable. Ice rifts covered the surface of the flood, bearing rocks and boulders from more northern lands.

All rivers which had glacial sources were greatly influenced by the final melting. As the southern part of the ice sheet rested over northern Pennsylvania, the Delaware and the Susquehanna were typical rivers of the age. The rocks and gravels which line their banks show how well they have kept the record. In the Delaware valley brick clay and gravel are laid out in beautiful terraces, especially at Stroudsburg and the Water Gap. Here the waters rose some 200 feet, and an artificial dam is supposed to have formed the river into a broad lake. The Indians, it is said, have a curious legend about this flood. They tell us that the "Minisles" were the first race which dwelt here, and the region round which they call "Minisink," meaning that the "waters are gone"—a vague remembrance perhaps of the postglacial floods.

THE GIFT OF GAB.

Why Stephenson Thought There Was No Power Equal to It.

When George Stephenson was visiting the seat of Sir Robert Peel at Drayton on one occasion, says the writer of "Famous British Engineers," there happened to be present Dr. Buckland, the scientist, and Sir William Follett, the famous advocate.

Stephenson discussed with Dr. Buckland one of his favorite theories as to the formation of coal and, though undoubtedly in the right, was ultimately vanquished by the arguments and oratory of the doctor, who was a better master of tongue fence than himself. Next morning while pondering over his defeat in the solitude of the garden he was accosted by Sir William Follett and confided to that gentleman the story of his failure.

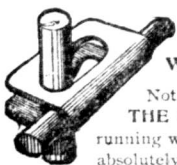
Sir William, acquainted with the details of the matter in dispute, agreed to take up the case and soon afterward attacked Dr. Buckland on the subject. A long discussion ensued, in which the man of law completely silenced the man of science, who was at last compelled to own himself vanquished. Sir Robert Peel, highly amused at this example of "tit for tat," then turned to the inventor and inquired, with a laugh:

"And what do you say on this matter, Mr. Stephenson?"

"Why," he replied, "I will only say this, that of all the powers above and under the earth there seems to me no power equal to the gift of gab."

Blois' Beautiful Staircase.

New or old, Blois is an amazing achievement of the human brain and the human hand. The great staircase in the courtyard, an outside one, forming an essential part of the elevation, is, of course, the masterpiece of wonder and delight. There is nothing like it in the world, and probably there never will be. The staircase of the Paris Opera, an interior one, by the



A Coiled Spring Wire Fence

With large, stiff stay wires, makes a perfect fence

Not one pound of soft wire enters into the construction of THE FROST. The uprights are immovably locked to the running wires with THE FROST WEDGE-LOCK, making an absolutely Stock-proof Fence. The Locks bind without kinking or crimping either the stays or lateral wires. Will not slip, and our new method of enamelling and baking prevents rust, which adds greatly to the appearance of the fence. Make no mistake. Buy THE FROST. It is the heaviest and the best. For sale by

FLETCHER G. YOUNG. WALTER RUSSELL.

to the appearance of the fence. Make no mistake. Buy THE FROST.
It is the heaviest and the best. For sale by

FLETCHER G. YOUNG, WALTER RUSSELL,
Sandhurst Selby
JAS. W. O'SULLIVAN, FRED. PERRY,
Lonsdale Chambers



"Please hurry along Hennequin's Infant Tablets, as we cannot get along without them."
M. E. PARKS,
Keene, Ont.
"I believe Hennequin's Infant Tablets to be the best medicine for babies teething and troubled with worms. They should be tried by all mothers. They are just lovely."
MRS. GEO. A. SMITH,
Hayworth, Quebec.
"After 14 years' experience in treating infantile ailments in our home, we have found Hennequin's Infant Tablets superior to any other remedy we have tried."
W. C. WEIR, Pastor Baptist Church,
Carleton Place.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company
GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
No. 26
Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1901.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 12.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lve Bannockburn	0	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lve Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Allans	8	6:00	6:15	1:40	Arr Napanee	9	7:20	1:00	4:25
Queensboro	8	6:25	6:25	1:50	Lve Napanee	9	7:50	1:10	4:25
Bradewater	14	6:40	6:40	2:25	Strathcona	15	8:05	1:20	4:40
Arr Tweed	20	6:55	6:55	2:45	Newburgh	17	8:15	1:30	4:40
Lve Tweed	20	7:00	7:20	2:55	Thomson's Mills	18	8:30	1:40	4:50
Stoco	21	7:25	7:35	3:05	Camden East	19	8:40	1:40	5:00
Larkins	27	7:45	7:55	3:20	Arr Yarker	23	8:45	1:55	5:15
Marlbark	30	8:00	8:10	3:40	Lve Yarker	23	9:00	2:10	5:25
Erinville	37	8:35	8:35	3:55	Galbraith	25	9:20	2:20	5:35
Tamworth	40	8:50	9:10	4:15	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:25	2:20	5:35
Wilson	46	8:55	9:35	4:35	Enterprise	32	9:35	2:40	5:45
Enterprise	46	9:00	9:35	4:40	Wilson	34	9:40	2:40	5:45
Mudlake Bridge	48	9:05	9:35	4:45	Tamworth	34	9:40	2:40	5:45
Moscow	51	9:37	9:50	4:47	Erinville	41	10:10	2:40	5:45
Galbraith	51	9:40	9:50	4:47	Marlbark	45	10:25	3:40	5:45
Arr Yarker	58	10:40	10:40	5:05	Larkins	51	10:45	4:40	5:45
Lve Yarker	58	10:45	10:45	5:05	Stoco	55	11:00	4:45	5:45
Camden East	63	10:55	10:55	5:15	Arr Tweed	58	11:15	4:50	5:45
Thomson's Mills	63	11:00	11:00	5:15	Lve Tweed	58	11:20	4:50	5:45
Newburgh	61	10:35	10:35	5:48	Bradewater	61	11:25	4:50	5:45
Strathcona	61	10:45	10:45	5:58	Queensboro	69	11:50	5:20	5:45
Napanee	62	11:00	11:00	6:05	Allans	73	12:20	5:50	5:45
Lve Napanee	62	11:05	11:05	6:05	Arr Bannockburn	73	12:40	5:50	5:45
Deseronto	73	11:30	11:30	6:30					

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lve Kingston	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Lve Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
G. T. R. Junction	3	6:00	6:15	3:25	Arr Napanee	9	7:20	1:00	4:25
Glendale	10	6:15	6:15	3:40	Lve Napanee	9	7:50	1:10	4:25
Murvale	14	6:30	6:30	3:55	Strathcona	15	8:05	1:20	4:40
Arr Sydenham	19	6:45	6:45	4:10	Newburgh	17	8:15	1:30	4:40
Lve Sydenham	19	6:50	6:50	4:15	Thomson's Mills	18	8:30	1:40	4:50
Harrowsmith	23	7:00	7:00	4:20	Camden East	19	8:40	1:40	5:00
Frontenac	26	7:15	7:15	4:30	Arr Yarker	23	8:45	1:55	5:15
Yarker	26	7:30	7:30	4:40	Lve Yarker	23	9:00	2:10	5:25
Arr Yarker	26	7:35	7:35	4:45	Galbraith	25	9:20	2:20	5:35
Lve Yarker	26	7:40	7:40	4:50	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:25	2:20	5:35
Camden East	30	7:55	7:55	4:55	Enterprise	32	9:35	2:40	5:45
Thomson's Mills	31	8:10	8:10	5:00	Wilson	34	9:40	2:40	5:45
Newburgh	32	8:25	8:25	5:05	Tamworth	34	9:40	2:40	5:45
Strathcona	34	8:40	8:40	5:10	Erinville	41	10:10	2:40	5:45
Napanee	40	8:55	8:55	5:15	Marlbark	45	10:25	3:40	5:45
Lve Napanee	40	9:00	9:00	5:20	Larkins	51	10:45	4:40	5:45
Deseronto	49	9:15	9:15	5:30	Stoco	55	11:00	4:45	5:45

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.					PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.				
STEAMERS		STEAMERS		Trains	STEAMERS		STEAMERS		Trains
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive		Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton	Leave	Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee	Leave
2:15 a.m.	2:35 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	12:00 p.m.
3:35 "	3:55 "			10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	3:45 p.m.	4:10 p.m.	6:10 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
6:35 "	6:55 "					7:10 "	7:30 "	8:00 "	8:20 "
1:25 "	1:45 "	1:40 p.m.	3:10 p.m.			12:50 a.m.	1:10 a.m.	2:50 "	3:10 "
10:10 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	6:00 "	6:20 "	7:20 "	7:40 "
6:30 "	6:50 "					7:00 "	7:20 "	8:00 "	8:20 "
4:50 "	5:10 "	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.			2:30 "	2:50 "	3:10 "	3:30 "
6:35 "	6:55 "								
6:15 "	6:35 "								

Daily. All other trains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN, President. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

was at once seized by the soldiery and was charged with the attempted murder of Treppoff, being tried in the ordinary manner; but, to the amazement of the public, she was acquitted!

On her release the nihilists gathered about her, desiring to admit such a friend of the people to their closest acquaintance. In this way she was admitted to all their private circles and was made acquainted with their secrets. These she at once communicated to the Russian government. The truth was that the whole business, including the attempt on his life, was faked by Treppoff himself, and it was simply a clever ruse to get from the nihilists what could not be got in any other way. Thereafter Vera Sassulitch played the part of government spy on innumerable occasions.

POINT LACE.

The Result of the Genius of Barbara Uttman of Saxony.

A little known example of inventive genius in woman is that afforded by Barbara Uttman of Saxony and her point lace so long in fashionable use all over the world. She invented the process and apparatus for manufacturing this beautiful handiwork, which has since given employment to millions of operators and which, in its line, has never been excelled. The apparatus looks like a long pin cushion bristling with pins arranged to outline the pattern or design. The operator manages from ten to fifty peculiar spools, allowing the thread to feed over the pins alternately until the design is completed. The spools or bobbins are purposely of different colors, so as to be easily distinguishable. The process is slow and difficult to learn. Miss Uttman founded schools where thousands learned it. Since her time, when inventive ability was rare even among men, her ideas have been incorporated in the construction of machinery by which the lace is produced at wonderful lower rates, and yet Barbara Uttman's lace still sur passes all—London Queen.

Too Rich a Haul.

When General Treppoff was chief of police in Moscow, before the establishment of the state liquor monopoly, he was told from the highest quarters to suppress the orgies at popular resorts in the town. A few days later the police raided the principal restaurants after midnight, and the next morning General Treppoff asked of his august master directions for the prosecution of one member of the Imperial family, two judges of the high court, a mayor and deputy mayor, several generals and many women well known in Moscow society, who, among others, had been arrested in the raid. The matter ended there.

Has the Most Legs.

The little creature which bears the distinction of owning more legs and feet than any other known organized being is the millepede, which literally means "thousand footed." There are several species of these curious worms, all possessing the characteristic of having a many segmented body, each segment provided with a pair of legs. Unlike the centipeds—"hundred footed"—they are perfectly harmless.

One Thing Certain.

"Of course, heat causes metals to expand. There's no doubt of that. Don't you believe it?"

"Well, at any rate, I know that a hot old time doesn't cause a five dollar gold piece to expand to any great extent."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

order and delight. There is nothing like it in the world, and probably there never will be. The staircase of the Paris Opera—an interior one, by the way—would have everything to fear in the comparison. The other is a mass of the richest and of the purest ornament, with a beautiful proportion between its shadows and its lights. It is characteristic of the spirit in which such work was done that it is not always easy to give due gratitude to architect or to stone carver.—Richard Whiteing in Century.

An Astute Weather Prophet.

"When in doubt," said a southern senator, "we should imitate the example of the astute weather prophet. This prophet walked into his inner office one day and said to his junior clerk, 'Well, how are the indications for tomorrow?' 'Mighty uncertain, sir,' the junior answered. 'I hardly know what kind of a prognostication to make out.' 'Oh,' said the chief, 'just make it fine weather, with local rain. Then if it is fine we are all right, and if it storms that will be one of the local rains of our prophecy.'"

Suburban Attractiveness.

Scout (from the city)—Where is the beautiful view you advertise? Farmer Takeminn—Why, ye jest walk over ter Pokeville an' take th' stage to Hen Lake an' the steamer ter Moose Landin' an' then climb up Skeeter mountain ter what they call "Lover's Leap," and thar ye git th' view, an' it's a dandy.—Luck.

Stubborn.

"Self opinionated? Well, I should say he is. I never met any one so dogmatic."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Why, he's positively bull-dogmatic."

Trouble Ahead.

Young Husband (to wife)—Didn't I telegraph to you not to bring your mother with you? Young Wife—I know; that's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram.

OUR JOB DEPARTMENT

is fitted for the
Every Class of F
Let us give you a
job. We guarantee first-cla
We are sure we can ple

THE NAPANE JOB DEPA



A woman worn-out, who never has to lift a hand for herself, who does not know the meaning of the word "worry"! How can it be possible? That it is possible is proved by the experience of many a woman who, because of sleeplessness, nervousness, backache and other womanly ills, becomes an utter physical wreck.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives new life and new strength to weak, worn-out, run-down women. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"I suffered for five years with inflammation which caused violent pain and often torture so bad at times that I could not be about to attend to my daily duties," writes Mrs. Julius C. Bell, of Bathurst, Kingston, Ont. "Life was simply misery to me and I did not know which way to turn for relief. Had tried doctors but found they did not help me. My druggist advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—enclosing it in glowing terms. I decided to give it a trial and brought a bottle home. I am happy to say that after the use of the first bottle I felt so much improved I decided to take another and after that a third bottle. I have good reasons to be pleased, for I am to-day a well woman, work is easy and the world looks bright. I have perfect health, thanks to your medicine."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

COSTLY DISHES.

Dining Services of Solid Gold and Dishes of Rare China.

I happened to be in Tiffany's and asked one of the head men if it is true that people really eat off gold plates.

He smiled and, turning to a young man, said, "Bring me an after dinner coffee set."

And presently the young man returned with a small tray holding three small pieces. They were gracefully fashioned and looked like gold. And the tray looked like gold.

"What do you think they are?" asked the head man.

"Silver gilt," I suggested.

"Hold it," he said and put the service in my hands.

"It's heavy," said I, "but—it can't be solid gold."

"That's what it is," he assured me and pointed to the mark. "These four pieces—the tray, the coffee pot, the cream pitcher and the sugar bowl—are eighteen carat gold, solid. The price is \$3,000."

Not only is it true that a number of millionaires in America own plates of solid gold or silver gilt (which latter is considered good enough for European royalty), but there are rich families who boast sets of china costing from \$3,000 to \$5,000 a dozen, so that the breaking of a single plate means the loss of several hundred dollars.—Success.

LAPLAND BABIES.

For Their First Few Months They Live in Wicker Baskets.

Little Laplanders spend the first few months of their existence in baskets of wickerwork provided at the top with a conical framework too close for the baby to fall through and yet giving the

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

2461 cheese were offered for sale at the Cheese Board Friday afternoon, 1905. White and 1515 colored.

1295 cheese sold at 9 9/16c.

The usual buyers present.

The following factories boarded:

	NO.	WHITE	COLORS
Napanee	1
Croydon	2	..	70
Clareview	3	..	70
Tamworth	4	100	..
Sheffield	5	100	..
Centreville	6	..	100
Palace Road	7	..	75
Phippen No. 1	8	..	120
Phippen No. 2	9	100	..
Phippen No. 3	10	..	80
Kingsford	11	70	..
Forest Mills	12	186	..
Union	13	100	..
Odesa	14	240	..
Exelsior	15	..	150
Enterprise	16	..	75
White Creek	17
Selby	18	..	250
Camden East	19	..	80
Newburgh	20	..	165
Deeseoronto	21	..	200
Maribank	22	75	..
Maple Ridge	23	25	..
Metzler	24
Farmers' Friend	25
Farmers' Choice	26

Crowded out of last issue.

LAPUM'S WEST.

A number from here left for Kingston on Tuesday, to attend Military Camp.

Mrs. Rose gave a party on Monday night to a number of young people in honor of her friend, Miss M. Gates prior to her leaving for her home near Westbrook. All enjoyed a very pleasant evening, especially those who took part in the Roller Skating Carnival.

Mrs. Tryan, of Gull Creek, and Mrs. O. Woodcock, of Tamworth, spent Sunday and Monday visiting at Levi Brown's.

S. A. Vanderwater was in Napanee on Monday.

Mrs. B. Rose made a flying visit to Odesa on Tuesday.

Mrs. H. Buch, Mrs. J. Irish and Mrs. L. Brown, are on the sick list.

BELL ROCK.

Haying will begin here next week.

Much credit is due our teacher, Mr. C. J. York, to secure a library for the school.

He has ordered a fine collection of books. A little daughter has come to reside at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vesely; also a son at Mr. Grants'.

Visitors: Mr. M. L. Pomroy, of Stoo, and Miss Sturm, and Miss Rachel Sturm, of Tweed, at J. Pomroy's; Mrs. Delane, Enterprise, at Mrs. H. A. Martin's; Mrs. Evans, Camden East, at J. Timmon's; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Ames, Selby, and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Ames, Moscow, at D. L. Ames's; Mr. and Mrs. John Delane, Harrowsmith, at F. B. Wheeler's.

KALADAR.

Statute labor commenced on the roads on Monday, with Henry Wood as overseer.

Mr. John Kirpatrick has the contract of drawing the mail from Flinton to the station, to commence on July 1st.

Mr. Chester Godfrey, was at Denbigh, last week, on business.

Mr. Charles McHenry, at Tweed, on Friday last.

Miss Etta Wood has returned from Sydneyham, after a week's visit.

Mr. William Beatty spent last Saturday at Belleville.

Mr. Dougan, of Newburgh, was here on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Forbes spent Sunday last, at their son's Thomas Forbes. Rev. Garbutt, of Flinton, at C. Keller's, on Sunday.

A. S. Kimmerly has just to hand a car of specially selected Seed Corn, Mammoth Southern Sweet and Early Lexington, 10 lbs pan dried rolled oats 25c. A car of cracked Corn and Oat Feed \$20 a ton. I keep the whitest shorts in town at the lowest prices. Try our celebrated 25c Tea, 3 lbs. Washing Soda 5c.

Book your order at once for Binding Twine do not get Humbugged by sub-agents

THE LATE R. D. MARTIN

Mr. Robert Dannison Martin, one of Canada's pioneer grain men, passed away his beautiful home in Westmount Wednesday, June 28th.

Mr. Martin, who was born in Richmond fifty years ago, has been ill for some years, though it is only a few days ago that he last visited the Montreal Board of Trade, where his offices are located.

In the early days of his business career Mr. Martin, went to Deloraine, where he entered the hardware trade. He afterward went to Winnipeg, where he became interested in the grain trade and here developed one of the largest and most profitable businesses of the kind in Canada. Mr. Martin, who for years has been associated with Mr. E. S. Jacques and Mr. A. P. Stewart, forming the R. D. Martin Company, Ltd., came to Montreal some five years ago, though of course he had formerly done business here. His new residence on the Cote St. Antoine road, Westmount, was probably the handsomest place, in that municipality, while for some years he had a summer residence at Kingston. He leaves a widow and five children.

Mr. Martin was, of course, a prominent member of the Corn Exchange Association and at half past twelve o'clock a special meeting of that body was held to take action concerning his death. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Norman Wight, president of the Corn Exchange. Mr. Alexander McFee then moved the following resolution:—

"That this association sincerely deploras the death, while in the prime of life, of Mr. R. D. Martin, one of the most prominent of its members; that Mr. Martin's integrity and genial character won for him the warm regard of his fellow members, and that they have admired the patience and courage with which he bore the long period of ill-health that preceded his death; that the sincere sympathy of this association is hereby tendered to Mrs. Martin and family in their most grievous sorrow; that as a mark of respect to the memory of our deceased colleague, this association does now adjourn."

In referring to Mr. Martin, Mr. McFee spoke of him as one of the pioneers of the west, where he had done much to develop that trade. He was, said Mr. McFee, a strong character, a man of few words, but whose judgment was mature in the extreme.

Mr. Robert Meighen, in seconding the resolution, said:

"It has been my privilege, I may say, to be intimately acquainted with the deceased before he opened his business office in Montreal. It is quite unnecessary for me to say that I held him, and I believe he was held, in high esteem by the members of this board."

"He possessed rare qualities as a business man. Well, would it be for the business community of this Dominion if business was conducted on the lines which the departed at all times had striven to conduct his."

"He was one of the pioneers of our great North-West. He was one of the men who I might say, helped to make Canada a nation. Peace to his ashes and honor to his memory."

Extract from Kingston Whig.—The Kennedy Players opened a week's engagement at the Grand Opera House last evening to a packed house, and judging from the thundering applause and comments of those in attendance, the audience was more than pleased with the efforts of the company. The company comprises some particularly clever vaudeville people and a most capable acting cast. The performance throughout was mounted with special scenery, and on the whole was one of the most pleasing dramatic productions ever seen in this city at popular prices. John J. Kennedy in the eccentric role of Bob Backus, portrayed the character in the manner only possible by a skilled artist, and was most ably supported by Miss Nellie Kennedy as Bess, Clara Hubner as Amy Sepgewick, and J. F. Bannister did excellent work as the sailor, while Miss Leonore Hassen as the quaint Aunt Tabitha, James Corbet as Sir William, Jos. Machan as James Meredith and Royal Stout as Richard Kingston, all proved that their respective roles were in highly competent hands. The vaudeville contingency between the acts introduced some particularly clever stunts and kept the performance continuous without a hitch from beginning to end. The Flame sisters, two very graceful little ladies quick change artists, made a decided hit with their dancing. Winnipeg



MISS GENEVIVE MAY.

CATARRH OF STOMACH CURED BY PE-RO-NA.

Miss Genevive May, 1317 S. Madison St., Indianapolis, Ind., Member Second High School Alumni Ass'n, writes:

"Peruna is the finest regulator of a disordered stomach I have ever found. It certainly deserves high praise, for it is skillfully prepared."

"I was in a terrible condition from a neglected case of catarrh of the stomach. My food had long ceased to be of any good and only distressed me after eating. I was nauseated, had heartburn and headaches, and felt run down completely. But in two weeks after I took Peruna I was a changed person. A few bottles of the medicine made a great change, and in three months my stomach was cleared of catarrh, and my entire system in a better condition."—Genevive May.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence held strictly confidential.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is really patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Send your sketch and description to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 225 E. St., Washington, D. C.

a ring with a diamond; Giovanni Bossi, a bone; Del Mazo Martinez, a hammer; Lionello Spada, a sword.

Sometimes caprice dictated the selection, as when Jacopo de' Barbari used the caduceus, or Mercury's rod; Hendrick de Bles, an owl; Lucas Cranach, a crowned serpent; Cornelius Engelbrechtsen, a peculiar device resembling a weather vane; and Hans Holbein, a skull. Collector and Art Critic.

For Their First Few Months They Live In Wicker Baskets.

Little Laplanders spend the first few months of their existence in baskets of wickerwork provided at the top with a conical framework too close for the baby to fall through and yet giving the infant plenty of light and air.

Before commencing her work for the day the Lapp mother places her child in the basket and hangs it on the limb of some nearby tree, occupation being found for the little one by stringing toys upon a cord passed across the top of the basket.

Thus provided, the child spends the entire day in the open and yet at the same time is guarded from the troubles and dangers of outdoor child life in other countries.

The basket idea curiously parallels the Indian idea of strapping the papoose into a carrying case, but the Lapp baby has the advantage over its Indian fellow in that its limbs are unconfined and a certain amount of liberty of movement is afforded.

The child is carried from place to place in the same basket, the cord by which it is attached to a tree being slung over the shoulder.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

WE SELL HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE NORTH WEST

Winnipeg	\$30.00	Estevan	\$33.00
Mowbray		Yorkton	33.50
Deloraine	31.50	Sheho	33.50
Souris		Regina	33.75
Brandon	31.55	Lipton	34.00
Lyleton		Moose Jaw	34.00
Lenore	32.00	Saskatoon	35.25
Miniota		Prince Albert	36.00
Binscarth	32.25	Macleod	38.00
Moosomin	32.20	Calgary	38.50
Arcola	32.50	Red Deer	39.50
		Strathcona	\$40.50.

Going June 13th, returning until August 14th.
Going June 27th, returning until August 28th.
Going July 15th, returning until Sept. 16th.

Full particulars from Canadian Pacific Agent, or write to C. B. Foster, D. P. A., Toronto. 24f-52.

URPARTMENT

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Fine Job Work.

a quotation on your next class workmanship.

please you.

VEE EXPRESS DEPARTMENT.

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

Southern Sweet and Early Learning. 10 lbs pan dried rolled oats 25c. A car of cracked Corn and Oat Feed \$20 a ton. I keep the whitest shorts in town at the lowest prices. Try our celebrated 25c Tea. 3 lbs. Washing Soda 5c.

Book your order at once for Binding Twine do not get Humbugged by sub-agents buy from Reliable dealers. BOYLE & SON sell the best.

The Drama of the Department Store.

Here is a point to ponder for those who seek the cause of waning of domestic service. Miss Elizabeth Howard Westwood writes in the August New Idea Magazine: "But the irresistible fascination of business for women of all classes lies in the nature of the life itself. The humblest cash girl in the department store leads an intensely dramatic existence. Underfed she may be. She may neglect all the canons of good health. From a material standpoint she may be an object of pity. But, for all that her hand is on the pulse of life, its throbs are hers to feel and see. She is part of an industrial machine, huge, palpitating, magnetic. The salesladies she admires, the floor-walkers she obeys, the buyers she envies, the heads of the firm she defies. When it comes to knowledge of the distinguished customers, she is a veritable 'Who's Who in America.' With her peers the 'bunch,' she swears eternal friendship, shares her troubles and retails her joys. Nor is it necessary for her to be a stockholder in the corporation to feel keen pride in the progress of the store, while the sales and standing of her own department are a matter of deep personal importance."



Cured Lame Back and Weak Heart

What Bu-Ju, The Kidney Pill, Did for a Hardworking Carpenter of Simcoe.

Here is what a resident of Simcoe, Ont., writes regarding "Bu-Ju," the Kidney Pill. The immediate effect of this remarkable specific is worthy of special attention. There is no other "kidney remedy" offered the public at all comparable with Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill.

Simcoe, Ont., March 23rd, 1905.
Claffen Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.:

Gentlemen:—I have been using "Bu-Ju" Kidney Pills for some time, and can say that I have been greatly benefited by them and that when I began my back was very lame, my heart working badly and I simply had to force myself to work; more than that, as a proof that they have curative powers, I will say that the work I was doing when I began their use was very hard and trying on the back (hardwood floor work), but the lameness decreased and on the second or third day I could work as hard as I wished. You may add this to your other testimonials if you wish, as I believe they will do as much for others as they have for me.

Yours truly,
ARTHUR OWEN.
The change from a lame back, a disordered heart and an inability to work was very welcome in the case of a man who had to work for his living; and that change came in two or three days. It was due to Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill. These pills cure lame backs, and strengthen weak hearts, because they act directly on the kidneys. A weak or deranged condition of these sewers of the body prevents the throwing off of poisons from the system. The blood thus become infected and a number of diseases are the result. "Bu-Ju" cleanses and invigorates the kidneys, enabling them to do their work of elimination properly. What this sovereign specific did for Mr. Owen it will do for all others afflicted as he was. The effect of this remarkable remedy is felt at once in a measure of relief, and faithful adherence to directions will bring about a cure. Bu-Ju Kidney Pills are for sale by druggists generally. Ask

them and you will be satisfied. Edward Kingston, all proved that their respective roles were in highly competent hands. The vaudeville contingency between the acts introduced some particularly clever stunts and kept the performance continuous without a hitch from beginning to end. The Flamme sisters, two very graceful little ladies quick change artists, made a decided hit with their dancing; Winnifred Greenwood was heartily encoined in her coon shouting, Little Dot did a very neat monologue and singing specialty, and Ross Machan brought down the house with her buck and wing dancing, while the illustrated songs proved themselves as popular as ever. The performance was one of the best we have seen in years at popular prices and ranks in merit with many of the much higher priced shows which have appeared here during the season.

A HINDU WIZARD.

His Trick That Puzzled an Occidental Master of Magic.

Some of the tricks of the Hindu wizards are past understanding, according to an occidental master of magic who was speaking of his oriental rivals. This is what he says he saw a Hindu wizard do in a club in Lucknow:

"He took a board and placed it on four glass globets, thus elevating it from the floor. A youngster sitting on the board was requested to place his hands together, palms up. Then the juggler took a glass of water and poured it into the outstretched hands of the boy. In the meantime the boy had been mesmerized, and his attention was fixed on a point indicated by the magician. Gradually the water turned green in color and then developed into a jelly which increased in density until it became as solid as a stone. Out of the center of this appeared the head of a snake, which gradually developed until in the place of the water there appeared a hissing reptile. I was amazed. I can assure you, but the trick was not yet completed. Hitting the reptile upon the head with his wand, the juggler took it up carefully and placed it back in the glass. As we looked it became transformed into a jelly, which in turn melted into a greenish colored water. Clearer and clearer became the fluid until it was of its original color, and then the juggler placed it to his lips and drank the entire contents. This was the most wonderful trick I ever saw performed, and it is as mysterious to me today as it was then."

WHISTLER'S MONOGRAM.

Other Artists Have Adopted Quercus Devices For Signatures.

The mystic emblem or device of a sort of Whistlerized butterfly was adopted in the sixties by the eccentric genius, James Abbott Whistler, who, without any known reason, changed his name later to James MacNeill Whistler.

Close study will reveal that this peculiar scroll is really a monogram of J. W. The earliest of the etchings to bear the butterfly is "Chelsea Wharf" (1863), but many paintings and etchings after that date are signed "Whistler."

Artists have sometimes signed their pictures in some distinct form instead of their names. It generally was done when the name might suggest some emblem or symbol.

Thus Hieronymus Cock remarked two fighting cocks on his panels; Mariotto Albertinelli signed a cross with two interlaced rings, referring to the sacerdotal duties to which at one time of his life he devoted himself; Martin Rota, a wheel; Pieter de Ryng

Sometimes caprice dictated the selection, as when Jacopo de' Barbari used the caduceus, or Mercury rod; Hendrick Bles, an owl; Lucas Cranach, a crowned serpent; Cornelius Knebelbrechtsen, a peculiar device resembling a weather-vane, and Hans Holbein, a skull. Collector and Art Critic.

Mathematical Predicaments.

It is related that Josiah Buxton, the English mathematician, was the son of a schoolmaster, but remained throughout life a farm laborer, because of incapacity to acquire an education, his mind being occupied by an absorbing passion for mental calculations. Being asked "How many cubical eighths of an inch there are in a body whose three sides are 23,115,788 yards, 1,642,732 yards and 51,965 yards?" he replied correctly without setting down a figure. Zerah Colburn was an American prodigy. When asked the square root of 169,929 and the cube root of 268,564,125, he answered correctly before the audience set the figures down.

The President's Salute.

The president's salute consists of twenty-one guns, and why this particular number was hit upon has been the cause of much speculation. One solution, more clever than probable, is that when the Revolution took place the nation was considered able to shift for itself; hence twenty-one. Another is that the figures of the year of the Declaration of Independence, 1776, when added together make a total of twenty-one. The royal salute in England is also twenty-one guns, having been originally seven which number fired three times for the three political divisions makes the total.

Crushed.

"Really—er"—stammered the gossip, who had been caught red handed, "I'm afraid you overheard what I said about you. Perhaps—er—I was a bit too severe."

"Oh, no," replied the other woman. "You weren't nearly so severe as you would have been if you knew what I think of you!"

Italy and Her Criminals.

In Italy whenever a famous criminal trial is on the newspapers take sides violently, search for evidence and assume all the prerogatives of the court. That they are even more sensational than the American press in this regard is indicated by the fact that Italians reading accounts of great cases in the American papers are always struck with the moderation of tone shown and wonder how it is that Americans take so little interest in what concerns the whole world. "The Americans are a great people," say the Italians, "but cold; they don't even warm to their own criminals!"

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEBIGS CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEBIGS FIT CURE

Ayer's Pills

The great rule of health—Keep the bowels regular. And the great medicine—Ayer's Pills. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

DEFIANCE BY MUTINEERS

Admiral Unable to Compel Crews to Subdue Revolutionists.

A despatch from Odessa says: The red flag of revolution is hoisted on the mastsheads of the Kniaz Potemkin, Russia's most powerful battleship in the Black Sea, which now lies in the harbor in the hands of mutineers. The captain and most of the officers were murdered and thrown overboard in the open sea and the ship is completely in the possession of the crew and a few officers who have thrown in their lot with the mutineers.

The guns of the Kniaz Potemkin command the city and in the streets masses of striking workmen who on Tuesday fled before the volleys of the troops are now inflamed by the spectacle of open revolt on board an Imperial warship and are making a bold front against the military.

THE MUTINY.

Arose from the shooting of a sailor who was presenting, on behalf of the crew, a complaint against bad food. According to one version, this sailor, whose name was Omilchuk, objected to the quality of the "borchtch" or soup, and was immediately shot down by a mess officer. The crew then rose and seized the ship, and the officers, eight of who were spared on condition that they would join the mutineers. The others were killed and their bodies thrown overboard.

The Kniaz Potemkin arrived here on Tuesday night accompanied by two torpedo boats. Early the body of Omilchuk was brought ashore in one of the battleship's boats, and was landed on the new mole, where it was exposed in semi-state all day. It was visited by thousands of persons, many of whom placed coins in a basket at the head of the body towards a fund to defray the cost of the funeral.

The authorities have made no attempt to remove the body, the sailors having served notice that the ship would open fire on anyone seeking to interfere with it. A police agent visiting the spot was killed by strikers.

THE RED FLAG HOISTED.

During the day a red flag was hoisted on the Kniaz Potemkin and members of the crew rode from ship to ship in the harbor, stopping all work thereon. The strike is now general here and the rioters are growing in numbers and boldness. Wednesday night a bomb was thrown in Cathedral Place, killing its thrower and a policeman.

During the day one of the torpedo boats which accompanied the Kniaz Potemkin seized the Russian steamer Esperanza, laden with two thousand tons of coal, which the battleship has taken on board.

The Kniaz Potemkin is also known as the Potemkin Tavritchesky. She is one of the most powerful Russian vessels now afloat, 12,480 tons displacement, and has a speed of seventeen and a half knots.

She carried 750 men and officers.

AUTHORITIES IN PANIC.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: More serious in its possible effects than all the defeats in Manchuria or the destruction of Rojestvensky's fleet was the news which reached St. Petersburg on Wednesday evening that the standard of open rebellion was floating on board one of the Emperor's battleships in the harbor of Odessa, and that with shot and shell the mutinous crew.

city. It cannot be learned whether his offer was accepted, but in any case the mutineers' threat was respected.

Although the day passed practically without disturbance, the mob again became threatening on Thursday evening. Troops hold the public buildings and guard the approaches to the harbor. During the evening the central railway station was set on fire and is almost destroyed. Many persons have been injured, but details are unobtainable.

It is stated that eleven surviving officers of the Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchesky have landed.

MUTINY HAS REACHED BALTIC.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The mutiny has reached the Baltic. The sailors at the Imperial naval barracks at Libau revolted on Wednesday night on the pretext that the food served to them was not fit to eat. They secured rifles and ammunition and wrecked and stole from houses. They attacked the officers' quarters, firing shots through the windows. A detachment of troops, including artillery, was immediately ordered out, and it is reported that after severe fighting they repulsed the mutineers, who, however, escaped with their arms. Cossacks and a regiment of infantry were sent to the scene early Thursday morning. Details of the affair could not be obtained here.

There is an unconfirmed report that trouble similar to that at Libau has broken out at Revel. The Ministry of Marine politely refuses to give the least information concerning the troubles at those places or at Odessa, but official circles, especially the Department of Police, believe that the outbreaks were planned by revolutionists, and are manifestly alarmed. Their alarm is shared by the higher social circles of the capital, where the long established faith in the unflinching loyalty of the Emperor's armed forces is beginning to waver, bringing inevitable dread that the revolution so often declared to be impossible may yet be accomplished, perhaps has already begun. It is unquestionable that the occurrences at Odessa and Libau have more deeply impressed the ruling classes here than all the defeats in Manchuria and the destruction of the navy combined.

SITUATION AT ODESSA.

London, July 3.—A clear view is at last obtainable as to the actual situation at Odessa for the past forty-four hours. Direct despatches have been few and hopelessly contradictory, until last night. It would now appear that when Admiral Kruger's squadron reached Odessa and the mutineers on board the battleship Kniaz Potemkin refused to surrender. The admiral feared to order the crews of the other battleships to fire upon their comrades, and the crew of one of the ships, the Georgi Pobiedonosteff, joined the mutineers. The remainder of the squadron at once returned to Sebastopol, and according to Russian official stories, the other vessels were put out of commission.

There is no reason to doubt the significant decision to disarm the whole Black Sea fleet, although, in view of the contradictory reports of the past few days, a certain amount of scepticism is perhaps justifiable. If it is true, it obviously bears only one interpretation, namely, that the

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 4.—Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 red and white, 98c. Goose is nominal at 85c to 86c. Manitoba—1c easier at Winnipeg, and locally \$1.08 for No. 1 northern, \$1.05 for No. 2 northern, and 91c for No. 3 northern, lake ports; 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$4.30, buyers' sacks, east and west; choice, 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba—First patents, \$5.40 to \$5.50; second patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; bakers', \$5 to \$5.10.

Millfeed—Ontario, \$12 to \$12.50 for bran and \$17 to \$17.50 for shorts; Manitoba, \$17 for bran and \$19 for shorts, Toronto and equal points.

Oats—44c to 45c for No. 2 outside.

Barley—Is nominal, 45c for No. 2, 43c for No. 2 extra, and 41c for No. 1 malting outside.

Rye—No demand; 60c outside.

Corn—Canadian, 53c to 54c. Chatham freights; American advanced sharply; No. 2 yellow, 65c; No. 3 yellow, 64½c to 65c, lake and rail freights.

Peas—71c to 72c for No. 2 west and east, 75c for milling.

Roiled Oats—\$4.75 for cars of bags and \$5 for barrels on track here; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices all round are unchanged.

Creamery, prints18c to 20c

do solids18c 19c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to

choice15c 16c

do large rolls14c 15c

do medium13c 14c

do tubs, good to ch'e14½c 15½c

do inferior12c 13c

Cheese—The market holds steady and is quoted unchanged at 10½c to 10½c for job lots here.

Eggs—Quotations are unchanged at 16½c to 17c.

Potatoes—Prices are easier at 80c to 90c per bushel.

Baled Hay—Prices are easier at \$7.50 to \$7.75 per ton for No. 1 timothy on track here.

Baled Straw—Quotations are unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 4.—Grain—No. 2 white oats, 50c; No. 3 white oats, 49c; No. 3 Manitoba barley, 53c; No. 4 barley, 52c.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.30 to \$5.40; strong bakers' \$5 to \$5.10; winter wheat patents, \$5.50; straight rollers, \$5 to \$5.15, and in bags at \$2.50 to \$2.45.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$20 to \$21 per ton; Ontario winter wheat bran, in bulk, \$16.50 to \$17.50; shorts \$19 to \$20; mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Oats—Demand is still limited at \$2.22½ per bag. Cornmeal is quiet and unchanged at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$9 to \$9.20; No. 2, \$7.75 to \$8.25; clover, mixed, \$6.75 to \$7.25, and pure clover, \$6.50 to \$6.75 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.60 to \$1.65 per bushel and \$1.50 to \$1.55 in car lots.

Honey—White clover, in comb, 12½c per section in 1-lb. section; extract, in 10-lb. tins, 7c to 7½c; in 60-lb. tins, 6c to 6½c; buckwheat, 6c to 6½c, as to quality.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$20 to \$21; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat back, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 7c to 7½c; Canadian lard, 9½c to 10½c; kettle rendered, 10½c to 11c, and lard, 12c to 12½c.

HOME.

TESTED RECIPES.

Asparagus Pudding.—Cook three cupfuls of asparagus tips until tender, then drain. Put into a saucepan two tablespoonfuls of butter and one tablespoonful of flour; cook together one minute. Add one cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika. Add the milk slowly, stirring all the time, and let it cook five minutes. Take from the fire and add four well-beaten eggs, one cupful of asparagus tips, and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Line a well-buttered baking dish with the remainder of the asparagus tips; pour in the asparagus and sauce, and cook with the dish in water in the oven for fifteen minutes. Serve with egg sauce.

White Sponge Cake.—Sift together well one cup of flour, one cup of granulated sugar, and one teaspoonful of baking-powder. Add to flour and sugar one-half cup of sweet milk, the well-beaten whites of three eggs, a pinch of salt, and one teaspoonful of almond flavoring.

Young Beets.—The beets should be about the size of hickory nuts. If any of the outer leaves are rugged or rusty, remove them, keeping those that are tender and whole. Wash well, taking care not to break the skin of the beet-root, and cook in boiling water, slightly salted, until tender. Cut off the leaves close to the roots, drain in a colander, and chop fine, seasoning with butter, salt, pepper, and lemon juice. Set in a saucepan of boiling water, to get very hot, while you scrape and trim the beets. When the leaves are dish, lay the red beetlets about them as a garnish.

Pineapple Omelet.—Five eggs, one cup cooked pineapple pulp and juice, two tablespoonfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-fourth teaspoon salt. Beat yolks and whites separately, and add salt to whites. Cook flour in butter a few seconds, but do not brown. Add to yolks, then add the fruit, with a few drops of lemon juice, and cut and fold the whites in last. Cook as any omelet, and serve with powdered sugar sifted over omelet. Garnish with a few sprays of parsley.

Veal Cutlets.—Trim off bone and gristle and dip small rounds of veal into egg and seasoned cracker crumbs and fry. The trimmings may be stewed and served next day. Are good baked in ramekins with highly seasoned white sauce.

Banana Fritters.—Select three good solid bananas. Peel and cut into halves across. Let stand covered with orange juice and juice of one lemon for several hours. Three-quarters of a cupful of juice required. Dip in egg and shredded wheat biscuit crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Sweeten the orange juice, heat and thicken with one heaping teaspoon flour rubbed into one heaping teaspoon butter. Serve in separate dishes with sauce poured over banana. If you have never used shredded wheat biscuit crumbs for dipping, you have a pleasant surprise in store, as they brown and look so much better than cracker crumbs.

Sun-Cooked Strawberries.—To one quart of berries take one pint sugar and one-half pint water. Boil the sugar and water until it drops off the spoon like jelly, then put the berries in and cook five minutes. Have a large platter or square cake pan; pour the berries on the platter or into the tins and set in the bright sun. Do this for two more days, until the syrup is like jelly. Do not reheat the berries, but put them into jelly glasses cold. Seal the tops with paraffine. The berries will be

fects than all the defeats in Manchuria or the destruction of Rojestvensky's fleet was the news which reached St. Petersburg on Wednesday evening that the standard of open rebellion was floating on board one of the Emperor's battleships in the harbor of Odessa, and that with shotguns the mutinous crew, headed by eight officers, were holding the ship against all comers. The authorities are panic-stricken, and at the Admiralty consternation reigns. Admiral Wirenus, chief of the Naval General Staff, frankly confessed that the situation was grave.

OTHER WARSHIPS SEIZED.

The Odessa correspondent of the London Standard sends under reserve a rumor that four other warships mutinied at Sebastopol and are now on the way to Odessa to join the Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchsky.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

A despatch from Odessa says:—The mutineers of the Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchsky have been joined by the crew of the transport Vedha, who mutinied on the way here from Nicolai. The Vedha's officers are now prisoners on the battleship.

It would be most difficult to describe the exact situation here. The Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchsky still lies off the harbor, but at the time of telegraphing she has not molested the town, nor have the mutineers aided the rioters to the extent of repulsing the troops or inducing the latter to join the revolt. Martial law has thus far been effectively imposed. It is impossible to reach the scenes of the fighting. Any attempt to pass the soldiers who guard the approaches to the harbor involves instant death.

The inactivity of the mutinous sailors is ascribed in some quarters to their having no ammunition. The rumor is at least plausible, inasmuch as it has been said that the Black Sea fleet was denied of ammunition to supply the Baltic fleet.

Wednesday night was one of horror. The rattle of rifles and machine guns was incessant, while the glare from the burning harbor illuminated scenes of blood. The Cossacks operated thirty machine guns on the main thoroughfares, and considering that these were sometimes turned on densely massed mobs, the estimates of thousands killed and thousands wounded do not seem excessive. The losses sustained by the troops are not known accurately, but it is admitted that three police officers, nine policemen, twenty-one Cossacks, and eleven infantrymen were killed. The mutineers do not seem to have shared in the burning of part of the city and shipping. This was entirely the work of rioters. Many of these had petroleum torches and others pocket grenades. They attacked all the buildings, warehouses, dwellings and churches in the neighborhood, and the wooden framed elevated railroad, which served the three harbors, making a semicircle round the heads of the harbors. The timber work of the railway was soon alight. It blazed in all directions, and the cars tumbled below. Among other property destroyed were the offices and warehouses of three great Russian transport companies, containing immense stores.

THE VICTIMS BURIED.

Omelchuk, the sailor of the Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchsky, whose shooting by the captain of the battleship for complaining about the food led to the mutiny, was buried on Wednesday evening in the city necropolis. The funeral was made the occasion of a great popular demonstration. Neither police nor troops showed themselves along the route. Everything was orderly. The mutineers had notified the commandant of the port earlier in the day of their intention to inter their comrade with full naval honors. They added that they would land an escort and the ship's band, and that if these were interfered with the battleship would immediately open fire on the port. The commandant thereupon offered himself as a hostage aboard the battleship for the safe return of the escort and to ensure the safety of the

put out of commission. There is no reason to doubt the significant decision to disarm the whole Black Sea fleet, although, in view of the contradictory reports of the past few days, a certain amount of scepticism is perhaps justifiable. If it is true, it obviously bears only one interpretation, namely, that the entire fleet is affected by a mutinous spirit to an extent making it dangerous to retain the ships in commission.

Meantime the mutineers on board the Kniaz Potemkin steamed away, and are now off the Roumanian coast, their future plans undecided.

The Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchsky is now in virtual control of the Black Sea, her powers for mischief being only limited by her ability to obtain coal, provisions and ammunition.

The crew of the second warship which mutinied, the Georgi Pobiedonosteff, are meantime reported to have repented of their mutiny, and are negotiating with the Governor of Odessa for surrender.

There is no reliable confirmation of the officially reported surrender of the Georgi Pobiedonosteff. It is abundantly evident that newsgathering in Odessa at the present moment is an exceedingly difficult task. The substantiation of anything but visible facts is practically impossible.

DID NOT SURRENDER.

Odessa, July 2.—There is no longer any doubt that the mutinous battleship Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchsky has not surrendered. Her lowering of the red flag that she had been flying has not been explained, but it is apparent the authorities took advantage of the general belief that that act created to announce the vessel's surrender in order to calm the city. There is little, if any, less doubt that the Georgi Pobiedonosteff has joined the mutiny. The officers who were landed from the Kniaz Potemkin Tavritchsky have since sailed for an unknown destination. The town is teeming with rumors, and it is most difficult to learn the truth of the situation.

It is estimated that the losses by the fire here Wednesday amount to \$25,000,000. Twelve steamers and fifty sailing vessels are said to have been destroyed.

Evening—All accounts now agree that the crew of the Georgi Pobiedonosteff are either remorseful or are lacking in courage. A boat containing the boatswain, who acted as captain of the mutineers, and several seamen came ashore at the breakwater, where, according to an official statement, they declared that they wished to ask the Czar's forgiveness. They offered to send forty hostages ashore. They said the ship had not been damaged. The Governor has announced that all danger of a bombardment is over.

AMBUSHED GERMANS.

Insurgent Leader in South-west Africa Scores Success.

A despatch from Cape Town, Cape Colony, says: A telegram from Steinkop, German South-West Africa, says Petrus Christian, the insurgent leader, recently ambushed the German force commanded by Major von Kamptz at Karesberg, killing 15 and wounding 26 Germans. It is rumored that the insurgents captured six guns, but this is not confirmed.

COOL MILLION FOR YALE.

John D. Rockefeller's Gift to Higher Education.

A despatch from New Haven, Conn., says: At the Yale alumni meeting on Wednesday afternoon President Hadley announced that John D. Rockefeller had promised a gift of \$1,000,000 to Yale and that certain graduates of the University had pledged another million.

60-lb. tins, 6c to 6½c; buckwheat, 6c to 6½c, as to quality.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$20 to \$21; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat back, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 7c to 7½c; Canadian lard, 9½c to 10½c; kettle rendered, 10½c to 11c, according to quality; hams, 12c to 14c; bacon, 12c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$6.50 to \$6.75 for mixed lots; select, \$7 to \$7.15.

Eggs—Straight stock, 15½c to 16c; No. 2, 14c.

Butter—Choice creamery, 19½c to 20c; undergrades, 18½c; dairy, 16½c to 16½c.

Cheese—Ontario, 9½c to 9½c, and Quebec at 9½c to 9½c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 4.—The run of cattle offering at the Western Market this morning was light, and trade was brisk.

Export Cattle—Choice are quoted at \$4.90 to \$5.35, good to medium at \$4.75 to \$4.90, bulls at \$4 to \$4.50, and cows at \$3 to \$3.75.

Butchers' Cattle—Picked are quoted at \$4.90 to \$5.20, fair to choice at \$4 to \$4.90, common at \$3 to \$3.50, and cows and bulls at \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Stockers and Feeders—Stockers are quoted at \$2.50 to \$3.80, and feeders at \$3 to \$4.75.

Milk Cows—Are quoted unchanged at a range of \$30 to \$50 each.

Calves—Quotations are unchanged at 3½c to 5½c per lb. and \$2 to \$10 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Export sheep are quoted at \$3 to \$3.90 per cwt. culls at \$2.50 to \$3.50 each, spring lambs at \$3.50 to \$5.25.

Hogs—Quotations are unchanged at \$5 to \$6.65 per cwt. for select and \$6.40 for lights and fats.

THE MOROCCO QUESTION

The German Note Said to Be Satisfactory.

A Paris despatch says:—The impression in diplomatic circles regarding the tenor of the German reply is that, while Germany is still insisting upon a conference, she no longer ignores the agreement as to Morocco between France, England and Spain. There is little doubt that if Germany shall modify further its attitude to a full acceptance of this agreement the conference will be easily arranged. It would, however, be scarcely more than a farce, and the principal object in holding it would be to save Germany's farce.

BASKETS SCATTERED.

Boiler Explosion at Green River, Ontario.

A despatch from Green River, Ont., says: The boiler in Joseph Poter's large basket factory was blown up with terrific force just after dinner on Thursday. The boiler was lifted up and thrown fully 100 feet to the west, the head being sent about 100 yards over buildings in the opposite direction. The factory was badly wrecked, a great portion of the side and roof being blown out. Mr. Doten and his son, who attends the engine, were standing not more than ten feet from one side of it when the accident occurred, and miraculous to say, both escaped uninjured. Thousands of berry baskets were scattered in all directions.

HUNDRED GERMANS KILLED.

Report of Recent Victory of Hotentots is Confirmed.

A despatch from Cape Town says: Confirmation has been received here of Chief Marengo's reported victory over the Germans at Karesberg, German South-west Africa, June 22. It is said 100 Germans were killed.

berries in and cook five minutes. Have a large platter or square cake pan; pour the berries on the platter or into the tins and set in the bright sun. Do this for two more days, until the syrup is like jelly. Do not reheat the berries, but put them into jelly glasses cold. Seal the tops with paraffine. The berries will be firm, keep their shape, and be delicious flavor. Do not try to do more than a quart at a time this way, or you will find it very hard to manage.

Cocoa Muffins.—One-fourth cup butter, one-fourth cup sugar, one egg, three-fourths cup milk, one and one-half cups flour, one-fourth cup cocoa, two rounding teaspoons baking powder. Bake in quick oven about twenty minutes.

Potato Balls on Lettuce.—Cut out potato balls and cook in boiling salted water until tender. Care must be taken not to cook until they lose shape. The trimmings may be cooked in separate vessel and served next day. Make white sauce of two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons of flour, saltspoon salts, and dash of white pepper to one cup cream or milk. Serve each plate separately, as potatoes look better on single lettuce leaf with a spoonful of dressing over potatoes. These are exceptionally dainty for luncheons.

HOT WEATHER COOLERS.

The following are "tried and true" recipes for ice creams. They are so easily made that the farmer's table should often receive them for dessert.

Chocolate—Melt 5 tablespoons grated chocolate and half cup sugar. Into 1 pt. boiling milk stir 2 eggs which have been beaten light with half cup sugar. Remove from fire and beat the two mixtures together. Replace on stove and heat until it thickens. When thoroughly cold add 1 qt. cream and vanilla to taste, then freeze.

Strawberry—To 1 qt. rich milk add 4 eggs beaten until light. Sweeten very sweet, and put in freezer. When nearly frozen add the juice from 1 pint strawberries and continue the process. If the juice were added before freezing the acidity would cause it to curdle. This cream has a very smooth, rich taste. We sometimes use part cream, but find it too rich for some. Raspberry cream is made the same way with the exception of the fruit change.

Banana—The base of the cream is made as for the preceding. Three or four bananas are rubbed through a sieve and added before freezing. Less sugar will be added.

Custard Creams—For those who prefer to cook their creams the following is a good rule: One pint rich milk, 2 eggs, 1 cup sugar and flavoring to taste. Put milk and sugar together. Beat eggs and blend all thoroughly. Cook until thick. When cold flavor and freeze.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Sunlight and air are the very best sanitary agents; therefore, they should be freely invited to enter every room of the house.

The best way of treating a stove which has not been blacked for some time is to rub well with a newspaper, using a little clean grease of some kind. It will soon take a polish after a few treatments of this sort.

Before using a new clothes line well boil it. This saves it from stretching, and it lasts double as long.

Dishcloths are quickly made fresh and sweet by boiling in clean water with a good lump of soda added.

To clean oily crust bottles, etc., put a few strips of blotting paper in the bottle with a little vinegar, and the same quantity of warm water, and a piece of washing soda. Shake a few times and rinse in warm water.

Water is quite as desirable as milk in mixing batters; and in many instances cake is lighter if made with water rather than milk.

When you boil milk, grease the saucepan with butter before putting in the milk. This will prevent the granules that gather on the bottom,

of the saucepan, that are so hard to wash off.

If you have not a glass for measuring medicine, get one as soon as possible. Spoons of all kinds vary so much in size that it is never safe to trust to them, and glasses with the various doses marked can be bought cheaply.

TIDINESS.

There is no need to look untidy, even if you are working about the house. You cannot be so cheerful nor so self-respecting when you are carelessly dressed as when you are neat and presentable, and even the home-worker who has no help, with a little good management, can be both.

If gloves are worn to do the dirty work, in, they can be drawn off at any moment and expose a pair of hands free from dirt. A clean cloth wound round the head when sweeping will prevent the hair from becoming dirty and dusty, and it can be easily removed in case of an unexpected visitor. A good plan for the home-worker is to have a large overall to work in, which, when taken off, will display a neat dress, quite free from fluff and dust.

The homemaker has a better opportunity of keeping her good looks than the business girl. She has nothing of the strain of traveling, in sometimes dirty cars, and through smoky tunnels, and often muddy or dusty streets. She can always depend on a properly prepared and cooked meal, while the business girl must put up with what she can get, but there is no reason why she should not pay attention to her dress, the keynote of which should be neatness, and she should be as tidy in appearance as is possible.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

NOTES OF PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

COLD-STORAGE PROBLEM.

Mr. J. E. Armstrong called attention to the cold-storage problem in Canada. He gave statistics showing the great importance of the agricultural exports from Canada, which amounted to \$100,000 this year and \$114,000 last year. Great growth of fruit production made a heavy demand for careful handling and large accommodation. Our butter exports had not increased as they should. How could they increase when butter had to travel in a car in a temperature of 53 degrees to 58 degrees, and then 3 degrees in vessels and 90 degrees after arriving in England, and then compete with butter from Argentina and New Zealand which had been frozen and well cared for all the way? Refrigerator cars should be more thoroughly insulated and more care taken to keep them iced. Mr. Armstrong quoted figures to show that only a small percentage of butter, eggs, apples, bacon, etc., went from Canada in cold-storage. He moved an amendment that Canada annually exports a large amount of farm products, of which a considerable portion are of a perishable character; that depreciation of value of such products during transit results in great loss to the farmers of Canada; that cold-storage facilities provided in contract with the Government should be thoroughly up to date and efficient, and should afford an adequate return for subsidies granted.

Hon. Mr. Fisher, in reply, said that, having carefully weighed the amendment, he had failed to read into it any censure or want of confidence in the Government, and, believing the assertions contained therein were quite true, he would be glad to accept it. At the same time, while complimenting him on the attention he had given to the question, he pointed out that Mr. Armstrong

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

A wild cat was captured in a Main street block in Winnipeg.

The Manitoba wheat yield is estimated at 59,040,163 bushels.

Building permits issued in Toronto for the first six months of the year aggregated \$4,494,326.

Finlay McRae, a farmer of Tillmore, N. W. T., was struck by lightning and killed while ploughing.

An exploring party will be sent out by the Temiskaming Railway commission to look for oil along the Abitibi River.

A Winnipeg man has a scheme afoot to divert the course of Red River and bring the town of St. Boniface into the city.

One thousand carbines, manufactured by the Ross rifle factory at Quebec, will be supplied to the Northwest Mounted Police.

The Imperial authorities have not yet notified the Canadian Government when they propose to vacate fortifications at Halifax.

Three milk dealers of Brantford have lost their licenses, because formaldehyde, a dissecting fluid used by undertakers, was found in the milk.

FOREIGN.

Charles H. Treat of New York has been appointed Treasurer of the United States.

John D. Rockefeller contributed ten million dollars for the purpose of higher education.

Three men, each armed with two revolvers, held up and robbed in a Chicago resort several people. Five thousand dollars worth of jewellery and money was taken and the robbers escaped.

The failure of the grain and stock brokerage firm of Knight, Donnelly & Company of Chicago has assumed gigantic proportions. The liabilities will aggregate not far from \$3,000,000. The assets may sum up \$2,500,000.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

Their Two Armies Confront Each Other Along the Frontier.

Christiania, Norway, July 2.—It is reported that a Swedish squadron is on its way here.

There is intense excitement.

Two armies of Norway and Sweden now confront each other along the frontier. An overt act may precipitate fighting at any moment.

THE FIRST HOSTILE MOVE.

Stockholm, Sweden, July 2.—Sweden to-night is preparing for war with Norway. The first hostile move was made to-day, when the Government issued a proclamation, to become effective immediately, declaring Stockholm, Karlskrona, Gothenberg and Färsönd to be war ports, and excluding all foreign warships from entering their harbors.

It is reported here that the Norwegian army is already being mobilized on the frontier, and that a clash may occur at any time. The movement of the Norwegian army began on Friday, but at that time Norway denied that any warlike purpose was in view. The explanation given out for this extraordinary movement of troops was that the annual reviews were in progress, and that nothing more was intended. Following close upon this, however, came the announcement that the Swedish Government had introduced in both Houses of the National Legislature a bill placing \$25,000,000 at the immediate command of the Government to enable it to take such measures as it might deem necessary in the crisis with Norway.

It is now reported that orders for the mobilization of the Swedish army have already been given, and

The Standard Bank OF CANADA.

Report of the Directors Submitted to the Shareholders at the Thirtieth Annual Meeting, Held at the Head Office of the Bank on Wednesday, 21st June, 1905.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the statement of the affairs of the Bank for the year ending 31st May, 1905.

The profits for the year have been satisfactory, and after providing for the usual dividend of 10 per cent. (\$100,000), reducing Bank premises and office safes and furniture accounts \$17,994.72, the balance, \$39,600.87, has been carried forward to Profit and Loss Account, which account now amounts to \$62,114.83.

An Agency of the Bank has been opened at Blenheim, Ont. The Head Office and Agencies have been carefully inspected, and the Officers of the Bank have discharged their duties with zeal and efficiency. All of which is respectfully submitted.

W. F. COWAN,
President.

Toronto, 31st May, 1905.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

DR.		CR.
Balance brought forward from 31st May, 1904	\$ 22,513.96	
Profits for year ending 31st May, 1905, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	156,995.59	
	\$179,509.55	
		Dividend No. 58, paid 1st Dec. 1904
		Dividend No. 59, payable 1st June, 1905
		Written off bank premises and office safes and furniture account
		Carried forward to Profit and Loss Account
		\$179,509.55

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.	
Notes in circulation	\$ 838,586.00	Specie	\$ 242,357.03
Deposits bearing interest including interest accrued to date	\$11,245,209.07	Dominion notes, legal tenders	976,418.00
Deposits not bearing interest	1,347,200.04	Notes and cheques of other banks	481,233.34
Due to Agents in Great Britain	703,848.34	Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation	50,000.00
Due to other Banks in Canada	1,407.18	Due from other banks in Canada	289,512.77
Due to Agents in the United States	258,082.50	In United States	147,080.20
Letters of Credit issued	106,353.07	Dominion Government and other first-class bonds	2,595,189.22
Total liabilities to the public	\$14,500,686.20	Loans on call on Government, municipal and other first-class bonds	325,954.74
Capital paid up	1,000,000.00	Bills discounted and advances current	\$5,107,745.40
Reserve Fund	1,000,000.00	Acceptances re Letters of Credit issued and secured	11,285,452.27
Rebate of interest on bills discounted	40,000.00	Letters of Credit outstanding	21,118.07
Dividend No. 59, payable 1st June, 1905	50,000.00	Notes and Bills overdue (estimated loss provided for)	106,353.07
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	62,114.83	Bank premises	44,571.52
	\$16,652,801.03	Other Assets not included under the foregoing	100,000.00
			8,678.77
			\$16,652,801.03

GEO. P. REID, General Manager.

The chair was taken by the President, Mr. W. F. Cowan, and Mr. George P. Scholfield, General Manager, acted as Secretary to the meeting.

On motion of Frederick Wyld, Esq., seconded by T. R. Wood, Esq., the minutes of the previous meeting were taken as read.

The President then read the Report and Statements, and after making a few remarks thereon, moved, seconded by the Vice-President: "That the Report and Statements now read be adopted and printed for circulation among the Shareholders." Carried.

Moved by G. B. Smith, Esq., and seconded by Wm. Spry, Esq., "That the thanks of the Shareholders be given to the President, Vice-President and the other Directors for their attention to the affairs of the Bank during the year." Carried.

Moved by H. Langlois, Esq., and seconded by Wm. Glenn, Esq.: "That the thanks of the meeting be given to the General Manager, Assistant General Manager, and Inspector, and the other officers of the Bank for their services during the year." Carried.

Moved by R. C. Bickerstaff, Esq., seconded by David Smith, Esq.: "That the ballot now open for the election of Directors be kept open until 2 o'clock, unless five minutes elapse without a vote being cast, when it shall be closed; and that Messrs. J. K. Niven and H. Langlois act as scrutineers." Carried.

The scrutineers declared the following gentlemen unanimously elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz.: W. F. Cowan, Frederick Wyld, W. F. Allen, A. J. Somerville, T. R. Wood, W. R. Johnston, and Wellington Francis.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors W. F. Cowan, Esq., was re-elected President, and Frederick Wyld, Esq., Vice-President.

GEORGE P. SCHOLFIELD,
General Manager.

Toronto, 21st June, 1905.



condition as a rule, and a nice lot of good bright straw, so as to have plenty of bedding for the stock, is a fine thing on any farm.

amendment, having carefully weighed the amendment, he had failed to read into it any censure or want of confidence in the Government, and, believing the assertions contained therein were quite true, he would be glad to accept it. At the same time, while complimenting him on the attention he had given to the question, he pointed out that Mr. Armstrong had unfortunately mixed up the records of temperatures in cold-storage chambers and in cooled air chambers, apparently oblivious of the fact that these different methods of carriage were designed for entirely distinct purposes, and under both these methods temperatures varied according to the particular articles carried. While agreeing as to the necessity of steady temperatures, Mr. Fisher pointed out that the Government had no control over steamship companies, contracts with which have all expired. But the contracts had served the purpose intended, and there was now better cold-storage facilities from Canadian ports than from any portion of the continent. He produced statistics to show that facilities for cold-storage had never been fully utilized by Canadian shippers. The department had found it necessary to advise dock managers at Liverpool that if better facilities were not afforded for handling butter Canadian shippers would be recommended to send their butter to some other port. Mr. Fisher went with some detail into the question of temperatures, and concluded by again accepting the motion as quite consistent with his department's intentions and record.

Mr. Chisholm spoke of the necessity for a continuous chain of efficient cold-storage from the farmer's home to the old country market.

Mr. Derbyshire said that butter shipments are increasing, and cold-storage facilities are now provided on vessels without a dollar from the Government, as the companies have to provide them to get business.

The amendment was declared carried.

GREAT DIPLOMAT DEAD.

John Hay, United States Secretary of State, Expires.

A Newbury, N.H., despatch says:—John Hay, Secretary of State, died on Saturday morning at 12.25 o'clock. His last moments were peaceful and the end came almost without a struggle. The suddenness of it all was staggering. From the peaceful quiet of midnight "The Fells," Mr. Hay's beautiful Summer home on the shores of Lake Sunapee, without warning, was awakened to the bewildering imminence of death, where life had been felt to be assured. At the hour of 12 all was quiet. In another moment nurses and physicians found themselves summoned to the bedside. There had been a collapse. Twenty-five minutes later all was over.

The Secretary on Friday had passed the most comfortable day since his illness began a week ago. He was to sit up on Saturday. The patient had bidden his wife and physicians good night at 10 o'clock. An hour later he was sleeping quietly. Almost at the stroke of 12 the Secretary was seized with a turn. He called feebly and a nurse responded. The sick man was breathing with great difficulty. The household was aroused. The wife reached her husband as he was breathing his last. The son, Clarence Hay, and the daughter, Mrs. James A. Wadsworth, of Genesee, N.Y., hurried into the sick room, but they were too late. Death was caused by pulmonary embolism, causing paralysis of the brain with more or less of an apoplectic shock.

HIS DEFINITION.

Professor Chalkdown—Now, what little boy will make up a sentence illustrating the meaning of the word "triangle?"

Little Sammy—Well, if grubs won't ketch 'em try angleworms."

Houses of the National Legislature a bill placing \$25,000,000 at the immediate command of the Government to enable it to take such measures as it might deem necessary in the crisis with Norway.

It is now reported that orders for the mobilization of the Swedish army have already been given, and that the troops are beginning to assemble at their respective meeting places.

The military establishments of both countries are on an excellent footing, and are splendidly equipped and officered. The first clash, if it comes, is likely to take place in the mountain passes near the frontier, which have already been fortified. Sweden will be compelled to force her way across the mountains if she hopes to conquer her neighbor.

NIGHT'S FUN IN GEORGIA.

Seven Persons Killed for Mob's Amusement.

An Atlanta, Ga., despatch says:—Specials from Watkinsville, Ga., give the following account of the lynching there early on Thursday:—Eight prisoners were taken from the jail here on Thursday morning and seven of them were shot to death by a mob of masked white men within 200 yards of the centre of the town. One of the men, "Joe" Patterson, colored, escaped by feigning death when the volley was fired. The mob left him lying on the ground. The names of the men killed were: Lewis Robertson, Richard Robinson, Sandy Price, Claude Older, Bob Harris, Jim Yearly, all negroes, and Lon Aycock, white. Four of the prisoners were charged with being implicated in the murder of Holbrook and his wife several weeks ago, and one was held for an attempted criminal assault. The others were in jail on minor misdemeanor charges.

DEPORTING IMMIGRANTS

Large Number at Quebec to Be Sent Back.

A Quebec despatch says:—The medical branch of the Quebec agency of the Dominion Immigration Department is getting ready to deport a number of diseased immigrants, at present undergoing treatment for trachoma at the Savard Park House of Detention. Wednesday afternoon one immigrant, a Scotchman, was placed on board the Allan steamer Pretorian, sailing for Glasgow, and several others affected with the same disease who have been declared incurable will be placed on the first Dominion Line steamer that sails. There are at present 180 foreign immigrants undergoing treatment at the House of Detention, and quite a number of these will have to be deported.

SAVED THE NOISE.

Henry—Maude has neglected her piano lessons entirely since we were married. I am sorry to say she is sadly lacking in persistency.

Aunt Jane—Yes, but she shows she really loves you and desires to make your home pleasant.

Mauma—'Now, Freddy, mind what I say. I don't want you to go over into the next garden to play with that Binks boy; he's very rude.' Freddy (heard a few moments afterwards calling over the wall)—"I say, Binks, ma says I'm not to go in your garden because you're rude; but you come into my garden—I ain't rude."

NOT WHAT SHE WANTED.

Beautiful Ernestine was sobbing as though her heart would break.

"What is it, dear?" asked her girl friend.

"W-why," she sobbed, "I t-told Jack, after he proposed, to go up and see papa."

"What of that?"

"Why, they started playing cards, and now he goes up to see papa every night."

re-elected President, and Frederick Wyld, Esq., Vice-President, GEORGE P. SCHOLFIELD, General Manager.

Toronto, 21st June, 1905.

ON THE FARM.

HARVESTING AND THRESHING.

The harvesting of grain at the proper time is something of vital importance, as it has much to do with the quality, also with the shelling and wasting of same. This is particularly true of wheat, as I find the berry is brighter and heavier if the wheat is cut just as soon as the grain begins to harden, and before it is dead ripe writes Mr. A. H. Foster. As an example of this, Jones Longberry wheat is a beautiful amber color when it is cut before dead ripe, but if allowed to stand in the field uncut until fully ripe it is nearly as white as Golden Chaff.

In the harvesting of wheat as well as other grain, we must in a measure be governed by the weather conditions, but if possible I begin cutting wheat just as soon as the grain has passed the dough state, begun to harden, and the chaff and straw have turned yellow. I set it up in long shocks in pairs, aiming to put a dozen bundles in a shock. I have found this fully as satisfactory if not more so, than to put it in round shocks and cap it when the weather is reasonably fair. Much pains should be taken to set the bundles so that they will not blow down easily, and I always have my shocks set north and south, so that they will get the sun on one side in the forenoon, and on the other side in the afternoon. This I consider very important.

Wheat will scarcely ever sprout in a shock of this kind, even if it gets wet, providing it is kept set up so that none of the heads touch the ground. Almost any wheat will grow very quickly as soon as the heads touch the ground, and where it is set in round shocks and capped unless it is very carefully done in a hard rain it will beat in, and those heads that get wet and are covered with the cap bundles are very liable to sprout if we have a few hours of hot, muggy weather.

HANDLING WET GRAIN.

If my wheat is standing in the shock during a rain, whether in long shocks or capped, the first thing I do after the rain is to go over the fields and straighten up all down shocks, and where capped and it has wet through the cap I take the caps off and set them up to dry, and to allow the top of the shock to dry off. I really believe there is but one benefit to come from making round shocks and capping them. This is that it keeps the hot sun off the heads, and thus does not bleach out the wheat as badly as where all the heads are exposed to the hot sun. In my work of producing wheat for seed this is a point to be looked after, but for the farmer who sells his wheat on the market for grinding I hardly think it pays.

Unless a farmer has plenty of barn room in which to put his wheat, I think it is the best and cheapest plan to thresh from the field where one can get a machine to do it at the proper time. It takes a little more help at one time, but in the end it is a considerable saving. I go on the principle that it is cheaper to hire ten men one day than it is to hire one man 12 days. Two or three neighbors can exchange and help each other, and thus not feel the expense of the extra help required to thresh from the field.

There is one marked advantage in putting wheat in a barn and keeping it until late in the season before threshing. It is in having the straw in better shape for the winter. If it is not threshed until after the fall rains the straw is in much better

condition as a rule, and a nice lot of good bright straw, so as to have plenty of bedding for the stock, is a fine thing on any farm.

In the harvesting of oats I cannot follow the same plan of cutting early as I can with wheat on account of their curing out so slowly. In cutting them with a binder I allow them to get very ripe, and then cut and shock them up, threshing them also from the field where convenient. I have no trouble with their heating in the bins if they are thoroughly dried when threshed, and it is also important that they be thoroughly dry before being put into the mow or stack, as they will heat and mold in the bundle, especially so if damp from rain.

SELLING GRAINS.

In the selling of the crops there are many conditions which make it uncertain, but with the wheat crop I believe that in about seven years out of ten at least the farmer who sells as soon as threshed gets the most money out of his crop. It is about the time that millers and elevators fill up their bins, and there seems to be a more brisk demand, another matter often lost sight of in the demand for wheat. About one-seventh of the entire crop of this country each year is put in the ground for seed. Again, shortages of crops are almost always exaggerated at the time of their harvest, and the shrinkage is far more than the average farmer has any idea.

MURDERER MUST HANG.

Slayer of Englishman In Wilderness Sentenced.

A despatch from Edmonton, N.W.T., says: The second trial of Chas. King, the Wilderness murderer of Edward Hayward, an Englishman, was concluded on Wednesday afternoon. The judge summed up strongly against the prisoner, and after the jury had been out for an hour and a half they returned a verdict of guilty. The judge asked if he had anything to say, whereupon the prisoner replied: "I'm not guilty." The last time I saw Hayward he was alive, and I hope that if he's dead the murderer will soon be found." The judge sentenced him to be hanged at the Mounted Police barracks at Fort Saskatchewan, Aug. 31. He held out no hope of clemency.

LIGHT SENTENCE.

Two Months in Jail for Bank Cashier.

A Halifax despatch says:—At noon on Thursday the jury in the case of the Yarmouth Bank found Cashier Johns guilty of making false returns. Crown Prosecutor Armstrong asked that the most lenient sentence possible be imposed, and Judge Meagher stated that he would do so, and for another reason, namely, that the method of keeping the bank's accounts was prevalent in other banks. He sentenced Johns to two months in jail. The cashier was released on bail, pending argument on the legal case reserved for the full court.

POWER FOR PEACE ENVOYS

Are Authorized to Conclude All Arrangements.

A Paris despatch says:—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Matin* says it is believed there that Japan will agree to enter upon peace negotiations if the Russian plenipotentiaries shall be given full power and authority to conclude a peace. Russia has accepted this view and in consequence the Czar has summoned Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador at Washington, to come to St. Petersburg immediately. A conference in Washington is impossible before August.

**Purity is Goodness,
Goodness is Strength.**

"SALADA"

Tea Combines them All.

**Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers,
Black, mixed or green. Highest Award St. Louis
1904**

ST. PETERSBURG'S PLEASURES

War or no war, the aristocratic Russian pursues his pleasures with an abandonment that speaks of unlimited resources or unlimited recklessness. The pleasures of the table are protracted to an inordinate degree. A lunch, in which the courses are plentifully watered with champagne, will spread itself through the afternoon. You may barely escape at 5 o'clock, though you begin to eat at 1. The host never sits down, plying his guests with a succession of good things, liquid and solid. Even the afternoon tea in middle-class circles is a very formidable undertaking. It includes dishes of various sorts, in which meat will certainly figure, and Russian tea, served in a glass with lemon, is but the pale comparison to sparkling champagne. The appearance of the streets tells of wealth, too. No finer equipages exist anywhere than those which, horsed with coal-black steeds, dash at full speed, in lofty disregard for the mere foot passenger, down the central strip of wood pavement in the principal "prospects," as the wider streets are denominated. Holding the reins in his two hands, with arms outstretched, the driver, mediæval in dress, has the summary methods of a Roman charioteer. Indeed there is something of Imperial Rome in his second capital of the Czar.

WORK-WORN MEN.

**Can Obtain New Health and
Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**

Mr. Edgard Martel, 98 St. Peter street, Quebec, is one of the thousands of workmen throughout Canada who cheerfully admit that they are kept in health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To a reporter who interviewed him, Mr. Martel said:—"The present condition of my health contrasts strikingly with what it was nine months ago. Then I felt that I was almost at death's door, while now I am strong and well. This happy change is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am a workman, and it is little wonder that after years of diligent toil my system was gradually run down. My blood got as thin as water, and I grew so poorly that the least exertion would leave me weak and trembling. I consulted a doctor, who said that I was run down through hard work, but his medicine did not help me any. A few weeks later I was forced to quit work, and shortly after that had to remain in bed most of the time. One day a fellow workman called to see me, and induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before the second box was finished I had a better appetite and relished my meals, and with this came new strength. In a few weeks I was able to go out again, and in

or again bearing arms during the rest of the war.

POISON PROHIBITED.

Among other things prohibited are the employment of poison, or of poisoned arms or projectiles, or of "any arms, projectiles, or material of a nature to cause superfluous injury.

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Now, however, no spy, even although taken in the act, may be executed without fair and proper trial; and a spy who, after rejoining the army to which he belongs, is subsequently captured, becomes a prisoner of war, and cannot be punished for his previous acts of espionage.

DANGEROUS DIARRHOEA.

**Prevalent in Summer Months—
What a Mother Should Do.**

Children are more likely to be at-

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR
THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER IV.

The owner of the voice which Norah had heard, under such peculiar and mysterious circumstances, felt his way down the steps to the lower terrace and from thence to the lawn, and there almost stumbled over a young man who was sitting on a bank with his knees clasped in his hands.

"Hallo, what the deuce—Why, it's you, Jack!" he exclaimed in amazement. "Where on earth did you come from?"

His friend stared at him, then laughed shortly. It was a pleasant laugh, that matched the voice and the face, which was strikingly handsome and manly.

"Why, you were up there just now!"

"Was I? Then I was quite unaware of it. My dear Cyril, I have never left this bank. I know a bank."

"Do you mean to say you were not up there?" interrupted Cyril incredulously. "Why, man, I heard you."

"Did you? Extraordinary! I give you my word I haven't opened my lips."

"What!" exclaimed Cyril. "Oh, come now, Jack, you are playing it a little too low down. I tell you, I heard you quoting that line about the moon from Romeo and Juliet!"

The other turned his spectacles up to the handsome face with slow and profound surprise.

"Upon my word, Cyril, this business, or the moon, has been too much for you. I quoted Shakespeare! My dear fellow, I have sat here since you left me, and I haven't opened my lips! In fact, I've sat here long enough to grow a crop of the very finest kind of rheumatism. This midsummer madness of yours is growing serious. For Heaven's sake, let us get away while we've a chance. About Shakespeare! Why, my dear fellow, I've been in too much of a funk all the time, for every moment I've fancied I heard an 'honest watchdog' or a keeper or a gardener, or something of the kind. Come along!" and he rose and stretched himself.

"But—but if it wasn't you who were up there and spoke, who was it?" demanded Cyril.

"Ask me another," responded his friend with a stifled yawn. "Cyril, you have been star gazing or moon raking until you have lost your senses. Who should be up there. Do you think if any one had been he would have stopped to talk poetry with you? Not he! He'd have rung the alarm bell, sprung a rattle or riddled you with a revolver; and that's what will happen to both of us if we don't clear out," and he almost yawned his spectacles off.

"Stop chaffing for a moment, Jack. I tell you that I saw—no, heard some one up on the terrace! I went up there in the dark and was sitting on the top step waiting for the moon to clear, when a voice—yours, as I thought, imitating a woman's—said: 'Swear not by the moon!'—you know the lines. And I answered. I went on talking to you, as I thought, and though I got no reply I fancied you were too frightened to carry on a conversation in such dangerous places as the house—and—and—"

charge for the carpet; perhaps if you'd take a 'lap' round the other side of the table—"

Thus adjured, Cyril stopped short, and taking up his glass, seated himself on the table.

"That's better," remarked Jack Wesley, dropping into the chair; "now we can talk—that is, if you can tear your mind away from the romantic episode of the mysterious voice on the terrace; and I should just like to ask you, my dear Cyril, what you intend to do?"

"What I intend to do?"

"Exactly," said Jack, puffing at his pipe and nursing his knee, a favorite trick of his. "When a week ago you came into—burst into—would be the more exact expression—my chambers with the proposal that I should accompany you on a trip to Santleigh, County Berks, you asserted, in response to my question 'Why?' that you wanted me to startle the artistic world, and blazen your name on the head roll of Fame. You also remarked that it would be a capital chance for my getting a few rustic ideas for a poem, a novel, or a play. Is not that so?"

Cyril nodded with a half smile.

"In a weak moment, a very weak moment, I consented. I may remark that I always do consent to your proposals, and that I never fail to rue my weakness. This instance is no exception to the general rule. We have been in this secluded spot two whole days. Your sketches are re-perpetrated by that insane outline of a tree," he pointed his pipe at a canvas on an easel, "and my rustic ideas have not yet suggested themselves. 'Instead of which,' as the magistrate observed, we have perpetrated a sample of mad trespassing which ought to have landed us in the village quod, or obtained for us a charge of shot or a revolver bullet apiece. I like adventures—for other persons; as for me, writing about 'em is good enough; and I beg to state that I politely, but emphatically, refuse to accompany you in any further exploit, whether it take the shape of prowling like burglars at midnight about a noble mansion, or breaking into a church. And I would also like to ask, when are you going to return to town?"

Cyril Burne laughed slowly again. "Jack, if you'd been born dumb you'd have been as nearly perfect as a man could be," he said.

"Thanks for your kind appreciation but allow me to remark that that is not an answer to my question. Please—I ask it as a special favor—don't begin to prance up and down again!" For Cyril had got off the table, and threatened to resume his restless pacing. He desisted, however, and went and leaned up against the mantelshelf, and looked down at the spectacled face with a curious expression, half-sad, half-wistful.

"Jack, you are the only friend I have in the world, and sometimes I am sorely tempted to tell you, to confide—" He stopped, and Jack Wesley regarded him seriously.

"Never give way to temptation, Cyril," he said, succinctly. "And yet I have vowed to keep my secret."

"The fool makes a vow, the wise man keeps it," murmured Jack.

"Did it ever occur to you, Jack,

Purity is Goodness, Goodness is Strength. "SALADA" Tea Combines them All.

Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers, Black, mixed or green. Highest Award St. Louis 1904

ST. PETERSBURG'S PLEASURES

War or no war, the aristocratic Russian pursues his pleasures with an abandonment that speaks of unlimited resources or unlimited recklessness. The pleasures of the table are protracted to an inordinate degree. A lunch, in which the courses are plentifully watered with champagne, will spread itself through the afternoon. You may barely escape at 5 o'clock, though you begin to eat at 1. The host never sits down, plying his guests with a succession of good things, liquid and solid. Even the afternoon tea in middle-class circles is a very formidable undertaking. It includes dishes of various sorts, in which meat will certainly figure, and Russian tea, served in a glass with lemon, is but the pale comparison to sparkling champagne. The appearance of the streets tells of wealth, too. No finer equipages exist anywhere than those which, horsed with coal-black steeds, dash at full speed, in lofty disregard for the mere foot passenger, down the central strip of wood pavement in the principal "prospects," as the wider streets are denominated. Holding the reins in his two hands, with arms outstretched, the driver, mediæval in dress, has the summary methods of a Roman charioteer. Indeed there is something of Imperial Rome in his second capital of the Czar.

WORK-WORN MEN.

Can Obtain New Health and Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Edgard Martel, 98 St. Peter street, Quebec, is one of the thousands of workmen throughout Canada who cheerfully admit that they are kept in health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To a reporter who interviewed him, Mr. Martel said:—"The present condition of my health contrasts strikingly with what it was nine months ago. Then I felt that I was almost at death's door, while now I am strong and well. This happy change is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am a workman, and it is little wonder that after years of diligent toil my system was gradually run down. My blood got as thin as water, and I grew so poorly that the least exertion would leave me weak and trembling. I consulted a doctor, who said that I was run down through hard work, but his medicine did not help me any. A few weeks later I was forced to quit work, and shortly after that had to remain in bed most of the time. One day a fellow workman called to see me, and induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before the second box was finished I had a better appetite and relished my meals, and with this came new strength. In a few weeks I was able to go out again, and in about six weeks from the time I be-

or again bearing arms during the rest of the war.

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"And yet I have vowed to keep my secret."

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"Did it ever occur to you, Jack, that though you and I have been

ion,
swell herself—
"And I am a miserable painter,"
broke in Cyril. "I know. There is
nothing you can say that I have not
thought of, and yet I cannot go.
Leave me here, Jack, for a few days
at least. I know it's madness, but—
well, knowing it won't cure it."
"I understand, old fellow, that artistic nature of yours has caught fire,
and I'll leave you to blaze it out.
Is there anything I can do before I
go? Anything in the shape of"—he
hesitated and colored slightly—"well,
to put it bluntly, anything in the ex-
chequer line?"
"That's just like you, Jack. No,
thank you. I've enough for my most
modest wants, and I shall work—no,
you needn't smile; I mean it."
"Well, then, I'll go to bed," said
Jack. "Good night."
"Stop! We—we shan't want to talk
over this again to-morrow, and I've
remembered one thing you can do,
or rather refrain from doing. It's
this: I've an idea that possibly some-
one may hunt you up and make in-
quiries about me. It's not very prob-
able, but it's possible. If anyone
should do so, will you tell them as
little as you can?"
"The Sphinx shall not be more dis-
creet. I'll forget that such a person
as Cyril Burne exists."
"That's just what I want," said
Cyril. "Good night, old fellow, and
pleasant dreams."
Left alone, he resumed his seat on
the table, and fell into deep thought.
Presently he took some money from
his pocket, and counted it out on
the table. It was anything but a
large sum, but he appeared satisfied,
and returned it to his pocket. In do-
ing so his hand came in contact with
a small fusee box, and he drew it
out, and looked at it thoughtfully.
It was of silver, and bore an elaborate
monogram, and it seemed to
suggest some idea to him, for, holding
it still in his hand, he opened
the door and went into the street.
There was a horse-pond close by, and
he walked to it and flung the fusee
case into the middle. It fell with a
little splash, and he stood absently
looking at the circle it had made in
the water.
"I don't think there is anything
else," he murmured, feeling in his
pockets. "No, that was the last
link, and it is gone to the frogs."
Then he was turning to retrace his
steps to the cottage, when he heard
a voice, a woman's voice, in the lane
on the other side of the pond.
"You are hard—hard! Why do you
treat me so? Do you think I am
made of stone?"
Then a man's voice came in re-
sponse.
"Nonsense! I am prudent for both
our sakes, that is all. Trust to me
and be patient. Go home now, and
don't fret over nothing."
The woman's voice murmured com-
plainingly for a moment, then all
was silent.
Cyril Burne smiled to himself.
"I'm in for adventures to-night,"
he mused. "A lovers' quarrel, I sup-
pose."
At that moment he heard a step,
a man's quick, firm step, coming to-
ward him, and instinctively drew
back into the shadow.
A tall, thin young man passed him
rapidly, and went down the road,
glancing to right and left as if he
were anxious to avoid recognition.
Cyril Burne looked after him with
a faint wonder and speculation.
"If I were the young lady, I should
think twice before I trusted you, my
friend," he said to himself; "you are
too cautious and careful in your
movements."
Then he went back to the cottage,
and the incident vanished from his
mind. The canvas at which Jack
Wesley had pointed attracted his at-
tention, and, going up to it, he took
up a piece of charcoal and rapidly
sketched an outline of a woman's
head.
Quickly as it was done, it bore a
striking resemblance to the head that
he had seen at the carriage window,
to Lady Norah Arrowdale.
He looked at it for a moment with
heightened color, then muttering "A

African Marshes.

"In the channels which traverse
the marshes of certain districts in
Central Africa," writes a traveller,
"hippopotami in incredible numbers
are met with—sometimes in herds
of sixty and seventy. Wherever the
channel widens out into a reedy lake
rows of grotesque-looking heads,
with ears erect, appear above the
water surface, their owners studying
the extraordinary apparition pro-
duced by the steamer. On approach-
ing the spot these heads disappear
one after the other under water, and
a series of waves and large ripples
indicate the passage of the monster
forms below the surface. After a
few minutes' time the same huge
heads appear, generally down-stream
of the boat. They have another
stare and again disappear, with a
snort and the expulsion of a small
volume of water from the nostrils.
Not infrequently a severe bump is
felt in the steamer, making the whole
hull quiver, as the back of a hippo-
potamus seeking to escape has touch-
ed it."

"If the water should happen to be
shallow the attempts of these ani-
mals to hide themselves are ludicrous
as their movements are clumsy and
their anger and fear are evident. In
such cases their heads and the fore-
parts of their bodies are under water,
and nothing is seen but the huge pink
hind-quarters, struggling, kicking
churning up the water in the effort
to get out of sight. Although their
uncouth antics may be safely watch-
ed from a steamer, it is a very dif-
ferent matter if the observer is in
a canoe or a small boat. Then his
position is one of considerable
danger, as he stands a very good
chance of being upset."

"As the water of all these chan-
nels swarms with crocodiles such a
contingency is not pleasant to con-
template. The natives are fully alive
to this risk and never venture
in their dugout canoes into the broad
streams infested with hippopotami,
but invariably keep to the shallow
and narrow branches on either side
of the main river."

IN COLONEL'S TOWN.

Things Happen.

From the home of the famous
"Keyhole Keyartah of Cartersville,"
away down South, comes an enthu-
siastic letter about Postum.

"I was in very delicate health, suf-
fering from indigestion and a nervous
trouble so severe that I could
hardly sleep. The doctor ordered
me to discontinue the use of the old
kind of coffee, which was like poison
to me, producing such extreme dis-
turbance that I could not control
myself. But such was my love for
it that I could not get my own con-
sent to give it up for some time, and
continued to suffer, till my father one
day brought home a package of Pos-
tum Food Coffee."

"I had the new food drink care-
fully prepared according to directions,
and gave it a fair trial. It proved
to have a rich flavor and made a
healthy, wholesome and delightful
drink. To my taste the addition of
cream greatly improves it."

"My health began to improve as
soon as the drug effect of the old cof-
fee was removed and the Postum
Coffee had time to make its influence
felt. My nervous troubles were
speedily relieved and the sleep which
the old coffee drove from my pillow
always came to soothe and streng-
then me after I had drunk Postum—
in a very short time I began to sleep
better than I had for years before. I
have now used Postum Coffee for
several years and like it better and
find it more beneficial than when I
first began. It is an unspeakable
joy to be relieved of the old distress
and sickness." Name given by Pos-
tum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road
to Wellville," in each pkg.

"Does your wife insist on having
the last word?" said the man who
asks impertinent questions.

"Certainly not," answered Mr.
Meekton. "She doesn't have to in-
sist."

**Droopy is One Positive Sign of Kid-
ney Disease.**—Have you any of these
unmistakable signs? Puffiness under
the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering
feeling? Change of the character of the
urine? Exhaustion after least exer-
tion? If you have these dropsical
tendency and you shouldn't delay an
hour in putting yourself under the great
South American Kidney Cure.—86

HE APPROVED.

"Didn't your new hat come home?"
"No! The impudent milliner said
she wanted an advance on it. And I
told her to keep her old hat."

"That's right, my dear. That's
the proper spirit!"

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are
many persons of healthy appetite and
poor digestion who, after a hearty meal
are subject to much suffering. The
food of which they have partaken lies
like lead in their stomachs. Headache,
depression, a smothering feeling follow.
One so afflicted is unfit for business or
work of any kind. In this condition
Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will bring
relief. They will assist the assimilation
of the aliment, and used according to
direction will restore healthy digestion.

THE BEST HE HAD.

"Is this the best claret, Murphy?"
asked the Irishman of his butler.

"It is not, sorr," was the answer,
"but it's the best ye've got."

Have You a Skin Disease?—Tetter,
Sait Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm,
Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers,
Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver
Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other
eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Ag-
new's Ointment has done for others it
can do for you—cure you. One applica-
tion gives relief. 35 cents.—87

RUSSIANS ASSASSINATIONS.

A Formidable List During the Last Few Years.

What a strange being the man must
be who has the ambition to be a
high Russian official; it almost seems
like signing one's own death war-
rant to accept a portfolio in present
times. The Governor of Baku was
recently assassinated by a bomb; and
apparently bomb-throwing has be-
come quite a usual occurrence. I
was looking over in a newspaper a
list of the high officials assassinated
during the last few years, writes T.
P. O'Connor. Here it is; it is a
formidable and dreadful list:

M. Bogoliefpoff, Minister of Educa-
tion, by Karpovich, after the Univer-
sity, M. Sipagin, Minister of the In-
terior, by Balmashoff, April 15th,
1902.

General Bogdanovich, Governor of
Ufa, after a massacre of strikers,
May 19th, 1903.

General Bobrikoff, Governor of Fin-
land, by Eugen Schaumann, June
17th, 1904.

Vice-Governor of Elizabethpol,
Transcaucasia, July, 1904.

M. Plevhe, Minister of the Interior,
assassinated by means of a bomb as
he was proceeding to have an audi-
ence with the Czar, July 28th, 1904.

Lieut.-Col. Boguslavsky, Chief Ad-
ministrator of the Surmarin district
of the Caucasus, August, 1904.

Grand Duke Sergius, killed by a
bomb at Moscow, February 17th,
1905.

Amongst those on whom attempts
have been made, in some cases in-
volving serious injury, are M. Pobie-
donosteff, Procurator of the Holy
Synod, March 1901; General Wahl,
Governor of Vilna, May, 1902; Prince
Obolenski, Governor of Kharkoff,
August, 1902; M. Bessonoff, Chief
of Police at Kharkoff, same time; Prince
Galitzin, Governor-General of the
Caucasus, October, 1903; M. Metlen-
ko, Chief of Police at Grodno, No-
vember, 1903; Chief of Warsaw Po-
lice, March, 1905; Governor of War-
saw, May, 1905.

truth of the case confirmed. Write
George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—
"I look upon my cure as a miracle."
It relieves in ten minutes.—89

"What I admire about Rojestven-
sky," said one Russian officer, "is
his reckless bravery." "Reckless
bravery?" "Yes; in allowing him-
self to get into the same ocean with
the Japanese."

**Good Digestion Should Wait on Ap-
petite.**—To have the stomach well is to
have the nervous system well. Very
delicate are the digestive organs. In
some so sensitive are they that atmos-
pheric changes affect them. When they
become disarranged no better regula-
tor is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable
Pills. They will assist the digestion so
that the hearty eater will suffer no in-
convenience and will derive all the ben-
efits of his food.

"The ancient Chaldeans," observed
the professor, "used to write their
letters on bricks." "And a good
idea, too," chimed in practical Mr.
Graball. "Then, when a girl sent a
fellow's letters back to him he could
use 'em to build a stable or some-
thing."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused
lumps and blemishes from horses, blood
spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone,
sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and
swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50
by use of one bottle. Warranted the
most wonderful Blemish Cure ever
known.

"I feel very ill this morning, mam-
ma." "Ill enough to go to bed?"
"No-o, mamma." "Well, how ill do
you feel?" "About queer enough
to stay away from school!"

Pains, Like the Poor, Are Always
With Us.—That portion of man's life
which is not made up of pleasure is
largely composed of pain, and to be
free from pain is a pleasure. Simple
remedies are always the best in treat-
ing bodily pain, and a safe, sure and
simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Electric
Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it
a trial when required.

ENGLISH STATURE.

Statistics have recently been col-
lected of the height of 10,000 Eng-
lish boys and men. At the age of
seventeen these averaged 5ft. 8in.;
at the age of twenty-two, 5ft. 9in.
At seventeen they weighed 142 lbs.;
at twenty-two, 153 lbs. No nation
is increasing in height and weight so
rapidly as the British. In fifty years
the average has gone up for the
whole nation from 5ft. 7 1/2 in. to 5ft.
8 1/2 in.—The average height of the
British upper classes at thirty years of
age is 5ft. 8 1/2 in.; of the farm laborer,
5ft. 7 3/4 in. The criminal class
brings down the average, as their
height is but 5ft. 5 1/4 in.

PAVEMENT OF WHALEBONE.

A curious memento of the whaling
industry of Monterey, in Mexico, re-
mains in the pavement leading up
from the street to the west door of
the church of San Carlos de Borro-
meo. This is one of the churches
founded by the Spanish missionary
fathers, and is still in excellent re-
pair. The round, mushroom-like ob-
jects in the pavement are the verte-
brae of the great mammals. The
pavement is in good condition and
seems to wear well.

Do you catch cold easily?
Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind
of coughs and colds. If it
doesn't cure you, your money
will be refunded.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 208
25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

THIS VETERAN GIVES REASONS

WHY HE PINS HIS FAITH TO
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Worn Out With Chronic Kidney
Disease — The Great Canadian
Kidney Remedy Banished His
Pains.

Acadie Siding, Kent Co., N. B.,
June 26—(Special).—Calixte Richard,
J. P., one of the most highly re-
spected men in this part of the coun-
try, has joined the great army of
those who pin their faith to Dodd's
Kidney Pills. As usual Mr. Richard
has good reasons for what he does
and he states them as follows:

"I have been troubled with Kidney
Disease for forty years and the re-
sult was I found myself a worn out
man at seventy-two. But after
using two boxes of Dodd's Kidney
Pills I find all my pains are gone
and I can employ all my days with
the best results. I cannot let the
opportunity pass of letting the
public know the great good Dodd's
Kidney Pills have done me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all rheu-
matic pains by removing the cause—
Uric acid in the blood. They put
vigor and energy in place of the
pain.

"They were like the girl's in the
picture, but lovelier. Her hair—"
He stopped again. "If I were to talk
for a month I should give you no
idea of the face that haunts me," he
went on in a low voice; "of its
sweetness, its purity, its nameless
charm! The carriage went on, and I
—just woke!"

"And found yourself in love with a
face."

"Yes, I fell in love with a face!
Why don't you laugh?"

"I was wondering whether you'd
mind my crying," retorted Jack
Wesley, in a low voice; "for, believe
me, my dear fellow, love is more of
a crying than a laughing matter.
Did you discover who she was?"

"No. I asked the lodge-keeper, and
he could not tell me. I came home,
and the face hovered before me." His
head drooped, so that his eyes were
hidden.

"And it was on the bare chance of
getting a second glimpse of the face
that you ventured on the burglarious
expedition to the court to-night?"

"It was," he assented grimly. "I
would go through fire and water to
see her again!"

"And you imagine, suspect, that
the voice you heard was hers?" sug-
gested Jack Wesley.

"Yes, I think so. Now you know
why I cannot go back with you,
Jack."

"I think I understand," said Wes-
ley, gravely, "and you make a great
mistake if you think I am going to
try and persuade you; but you'll let
me say that, if I were indeed the
friend you call me, I should secure
you by main force and convey you
as a lunatic out of harm's way; that
is to say, miles away from Santeigh
Court and the girl who resembles
the De Vinci picture. Cyril what
good can come of this? For all you
know she may be engaged—perhaps
married!"

Cyril almost started, and bit his
lip.

"At any rate she is on a visit to
an earl. She may be no end of a
swell herself—"

"And I am a miserable painter,"
broke in Cyril. "I know. There is
nothing you can say that I have not
thought of, and yet I cannot go.
Leave me here, Jack, for a few days
at least. I know it's madness, but—"

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

\$5,000 Reward will be paid by
Lever Brothers
Limited, Toronto, to any person who
can prove that this soap contains
any form of adulteration whatsoever,
or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

libel!" smudged it out impatiently,
turned out the lamp, and went to
bed.

(To be Continued).

BRIAR PIPES.

The so-called briar pipe is not
made of briar at all, but from the
root of a particular kind of heather,
called in French bruyere, which
grows on the hillsides of the Tuscan
Alps in North Italy and on the
mountains of Corsica. English
tradesmen, finding the correct word
bruyere somewhat difficult for the
English tongue to pronounce, reduc-
ed it to briar, and in this way the
corruption crept in, and was estab-
lished by popular usage. Originally
Swiss peasants made snuff-boxes of
this wood, and when snuff-taking be-
came unfashionable the peasants
turned their attention to making
pipes from the root, and found a
ready market for them.

POSTCARDS IN BATTLE.

A collector of postcards in St.
Petersburg states that all the sol-
diers in the Japanese army are sup-
plied with very peculiar postcards.
These cards are surrounded with an
artistic mourning border, printed
on a piece of white silk, and are
worn by the Japanese soldiers on
their chests. Before going to the
war they write on the postcard the
name and address of the person to
whom they wish the information of
their death to be sent. In case of
death on the field of battle the post-
cards are stamped with the seal of
the regiment certifying the death of
the bearer, and are sent to Japan.

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper
travel hand-in-hand and are precursors
of mental and physical wreck. Nine
hundred and ninety-nine times in a
thousand food ferment (indigestion)
the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple
Tablets keep the stomach sweet—aid
digestion—keep the nerve centres well
balanced—they're nature's panacea—
pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—88

"My dear friend, I must ask you
to lend me at once \$5; I have left
my purse at home and haven't a
cent in my pocket!" "I can't lend
you \$5 just now, but can put you
in the way of getting the money at
once!" "You are extremely kind."
"Here's five cents; ride home and
fetch your purse."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial
is prepared from drugs known to be
profession as thoroughly reliable for the
cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea,
gripping pains and summer complaints.
It has been used successfully by medical
practitioners for a number of years
with gratifying results. If suffering
from any summer complaint it is just
the medicine that will cure you. Try a
bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

UNWIELDY HIPPOPOTAMI.

They Thrive Mightily in Central
African Marshes.

"In the channels which traverse
the marshes of certain districts in
Central Africa," writes a traveller,
"hippopotami in incredible numbers
are met with—sometimes in herds
of sixty and seventy. Wherever the

DO YOU WANT PURE TEA?

not mixed with sweepings, dust or refuse, but the
CHOICE YOUNG LEAVES,
carefully selected, manufactured and packed in lead to
PRESERVE THEIR FRESHNESS.
That's why you want

Blue Ribbon

TEA

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR.

To California and Lewis and
Clarke Exposition, Port-
land, Oregon.

A personally conducted excursion
to the Pacific coast via the Grand
Trunk Railway System and connect-
ing lines leaves Quebec July 5, and
Montreal and Toronto July 6. The
route will be via Chicago, thence
through Council Bluffs to Omaha,
Denver and Colorado Springs. Stops
will be made at each of these places
and side trips taken to Manitou,
Cripple Creek, Garden of the Gods,
etc. From there the party will con-
tinue through the famous scenic
route of the Denver and Rio Grande,
through the Royal Gorge to Salt
Lake City, thence to Los Angeles,
San Francisco, Mt. Shasta, Port-
land, Oregon, Seattle, Spokane, and
home through St. Paul and Minnea-
polis. The trip will occupy about
thirty days, ten days being spent on
the Pacific coast.

The price for the round trip, in-
cluding railroad fare, Pullman tour-
ist sleeping cars, all meals in the
dining car, hotels, side trips, etc., is
\$165.50 from Quebec, or \$160.50
from Montreal and \$150.00 from
Toronto. This first trip is designed
as a vacation trip for teachers, al-
though many who are not teachers
will improve the opportunity of tak-
ing the trip at the remarkably low
price afforded.

For full particulars address E. C.
Bowler, General Agent and Conduc-
tor, Room 308, Union Station, Tor-
onto.

RAFFLING FOR AN ESTATE.

A curious direction was left in the
will of the late Mr. W. H. Mainwar-
ring, of Carlton, in the Colony of Vic-
toria. The property is to be divided
into six equal parts and numbered.
Numbers corresponding to the por-
tions are to be placed in envelopes,
which are to be drawn from a box
by the testator's six children. Each
one will retain the portion of the
estate corresponding with the num-
ber drawn in the envelope.

CHURCH BUILT BY CONVICTS.

Outside Portland Prison, England,
is St. Peter's Church, which is used
by the public and was constructed by
convicts. It is the only edifice in
Great Britain that can lay claim to
this distinction. It is attended
mainly by the officers of the prison
and the military station in the
neighborhood at Verne Citadel, the
highest point in the island, although
those who live near may go there if
they wish.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial.
It removed ten corns from one pair of
feet without any pain. What it has
done once it will do again.

THE LAST WORD.

"Does your wife insist on having
the last word?" said the man who
asks impertinent questions.

"Certainly not," answered Mr.
Meekton. "She doesn't have to in-
sist."

Drops is One Positive Sign of Kid-



WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL CLEAR THEM OUT
BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These
can be sent by post, 10 per cent. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and
September the Chicago and North
Western Ry. will sell from Chicago,
round trip excursion tickets to San
Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland,
Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Se-
attle, Victoria, Vancouver at very
low rates. Correspondingly cheap
fares from all points in Canada.
Choice of routes, best of train ser-
vice, favorable stopovers and liberal
return limits. Rates, folders and
full information can be obtained
from B. H. Bennett, General Agent,
2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

PLEASURE.

Pleasures are all the keener for
rare indulgence.—Juvenal.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it
as a worm medicine; the name is Mo-
ther's Gavel Worm Exterminator. The
greatest worm destroyer of the age.

"What did papa say?" "He show-
ed me the door." "And what did
you say?" "I said it was certainly
a very handsome door, but not what
I had come to talk about. That
made him laugh, and a minute later
you were mine."

**Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfect-
ant Soap Powder** dusted in the
bath, softens the water and disin-
fects.

Johnnie—"Mamma, this book says
knowledge is power." Mamma—
"And it is, my child." Johnnie—
"No, mamma, it isn't. I know
there is pie in the pantry, but I
can't get it."

**Eighty Years Old — Catarrrh Fifty
years.** Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder
cures him. Want any stronger evidence
of the power of this wonderful remedy
over this universal disease? Want the
truth of the case confirmed? Write
George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—
"I look upon my cure as a miracle."
It relieves in ten minutes.—89

"What I admire about Rojstven-
sky," said one Russian officer, "is
his reckless bravery." "Reckless

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Why don't you laugh?"

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me, my dear fellow, love is more of
a crying than a laughing matter.
Did you discover who she was?"

"No. I asked the lodge-keeper, and
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and the face hovered before me." His
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"And it was on the bare chance of
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that you ventured on the burglarious
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"It was," he assented grimly. "I
would go through fire and water to
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"And you imagine, suspect, that
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"Yes, I think so. Now you know
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"And I am a miserable painter,"
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nothing you can say that I have not
thought of, and yet I cannot go.
Leave me here, Jack, for a few days
at least. I know it's madness, but—
well, knowing it won't cure it."
"I understand, old fellow, that ar-
tistic nature of yours has caught fire,

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

\$5,000 Reward will be paid by
Lever Brothers
Limited, Toronto, to any person who
can prove that this soap contains
any form of adulteration whatsoever,
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Ask for the Octagon Bar.

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(To be Continued).

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They Thrive Mightily in Central
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"In the channels which traverse
the marshes of certain districts in
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are met with—sometimes in herds
of sixty and seventy. Wherever the
channel widens out into a reedy lake
rows of grotesque-looking heads

DO YOU WANT PURE TEA?

not mixed with sweepings, dust or refuse, but the
CHOICE YOUNG LEAVES,
carefully selected, manufactured and packed in lead to
PRESERVE THEIR FRESHNESS.
That's why you want

Blue Ribbon

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PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR.

To California and Lewis and
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A personally conducted excursion
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through the Royal Gorge to Salt
Lake City, thence to Los Angeles,
San Francisco, Mt. Shasta, Port-
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Outside Portland Prison, England,
is St. Peter's Church, which is used
by the public and was constructed by
convicts. It is the only edifice in
Great Britain that can lay claim to
this distinction. It is attended
mainly by the officers of the prison
and the military station in the
neighborhood at Verne Citadel, the
highest point in the island, although
those who live near may go there if
they wish.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial.
It removed ten corns from one pair of
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"Does your wife insist on having
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"Certainly not," answered Mr.
Meekton. "She doesn't have to in-
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**Dropsy is One Positive Sign of Kid-
ney Disease**—Have you any of these
unmistakable signs? Puffiness under



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FLY PADS**
WILL CLEAR THEM OUT
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FEATHER DYEING

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Choice of routes, best of train ser-
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Pleasures are all the keener for
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Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it
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"What did papa say?" "He show-
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George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—
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relieves in ten minutes.—89

"What I admire about Rojestven-
sky," said one Russian officer, "is
his reckless bravery." "Reckless
bravery?" "Yes; in allowing him-
self to get into the same ocean with
the Japanese."

Pills. Before the second box was finished I had a better appetite and relished my meals, and with this came new strength. In a few weeks I was able to go out again, and in about six weeks from the time I began using the pills I was able to return to work, my health completely restored and my strength as vigorous as ever it had been. I attribute my complete recovery entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I think every hard working man would be better for using a box of these pills occasionally.

Mr. Martel's advice should be taken by every workman. The only way to have health and strength is to keep the blood rich and pure, and the only way to get rich, strength producing blood is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they actually make new blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make tired, worn out men and women vigorous and strong. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE RULES OF WARFARE

WHAT SOLDIERS CAN DO AND CAN'T DO.

The Conduct of Armies in the Field Becomes More Humane.

Up till within the memory of people now living, civilized nations waged war much as do savage races at this present day.

Now, of course, all this is altered. Modern scientific warfare is hedged around with as many rules and regulations as is modern scientific football, and the same penalty is incurred for foul or unfair play—namely, the stern disapprobation of the spectators.

The rules of war were never played so scrupulously as they are now. Even the slightest hint from one belligerent that its opponent is not observing the rules of war brings the eyes of the whole civilized world to bear on

THE ALLEGED OFFENCE.

Should one belligerent have cause to complain of the behaviour of the other, it makes a formal protest to the neutral nations, provided those nations were signatories at the Peace Convention at the Hague to that rule of war alleged to be broken. Up to the present, however, there have been few complaints during the Russo-Japanese war, and even those have mostly been traced to the independent actions of a few soldiers.

The presence of a sick or wounded soldier in a dwelling house confers protection upon it, and exempts its other occupants from having troops quartered upon them. Commanders are forbidden to requisition the property of such occupants.

Wounded prisoners of war must be sent back to their own country as soon as cured, on condition of not returning to the seat of hostilities,

Prevalent in Summer Months — What a Mother Should Do.

Children are more likely to be attacked by diarrhoea during the summer months than at any other season. It is one of the most dangerous symptoms of illness in a child of any age. But it should be remembered that diarrhoea is a symptom, not a disease. Never try to stop diarrhoea, because it is an effort of nature to cleanse the bowels and get rid of the decayed food-stuffs in them. Diarrhoea is bad—but things would be worse for the child if diarrhoea didn't come. While a mother should never try to stop diarrhoea, she should stop the cause. Diarrhoea is a symptom of indigestion having set up decay in the food that is in the bowels, and the way to cure it is to cleanse the little tender bowels with Baby's Own Tablets. It would seem strange to treat diarrhoea with a laxative, if we didn't remember the cause of it. Both diarrhoea and constipation are the results of indigestion assuming different forms, and both are cured by Baby's Own Tablets. But the Tablets are more than a mere laxative. They are absolutely a specific for all the minor ills that come to infants and young children, whether a new-born babe or a boy or girl ten or twelve years. Here's a bit of proof. Mrs. Geo. McGregor, Hamilton, Ont., says: "When my baby was teething he had diarrhoea, was very cross and did not sleep well. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and there was no more trouble. I now always give him the Tablets when he has any little ailment, and he is soon better." At this season no mother should be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house. You can get them at medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SULTAN'S KITCHEN.

The private kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey is a veritable fortress, consisting of a small chamber situated to the right of the great entrance, and is guarded by barred windows and an armor-plated door. The cook officiates under the ever-watchful eye of the *kelardji bachi*, one of the most weighty functionaries in Yildiz Palace at Constantinople, for the health, the very life, even of the ruler is at his mercy. When cooked, each dish is fastened with red wax, bearing the official seal of the *kelardji*, and remains hermetically closed until the seals are broken in the Sultan's own presence. His Majesty's life is passed in a long series of elaborate precautions. However, in spite of the care he takes of his health, Abdul Hamid, after a reign of twenty-five years, looks prematurely old and broken. His weakness is extreme and his body so thin that it is little more than a skeleton.

LARGEST HOSPITAL.

Berlin will shortly be able to boast that it contains the largest hospital in the world. The new institution, which is to be called after the famous physiologist, the Rudolf Virchow Hospital, will be fitted with accommodation for 2,000 patients. When fully equipped it will have a staff of 650 physicians, nurses, attendants and servants. In connection with the hospital there will be a pathological and anatomical laboratory, bath-house with medico-mechanical institute, section for Röntgen appliances, and a separate building also for apothecaries. Hitherto the largest German hospital was that at Eppendorf, near Hamburg, with accommodation for 1,600 patients. The size of the new Berlin hospital may be best shown when compared with the London Hospital, with 780 beds, and the Marylebone Infirmary, with 744.

know the lines. And I answered, I went on talking to you, as I thought and though I got no reply I fancied you were too frightened to carry on a conversation in such dangerous nearness to the house—and—and—"he put his hand to his brow—"Great Heaven!" a blush rose to his tanned face, "I—I, thinking you had gone down, uttered some nonsense. No, it was not nonsense; but, Jack, I was not alone! Some one was there! Who was it?"

"Who's to tell! A woman's voice, you say? Are you sure?"

"Quite sure now."

"A housemaid, probably."

"Well, my dear Cyril, it's the only suggestion I can make. Why shouldn't a housemaid quote Shakespeare? I tell you she is as likely nowadays to know him as her mistress is."

"Bah! it was the voice of a lady."

"Thanks; you said just now you thought it was mine."

"I said—" retorted Cyril; then with a stifled sigh he allowed his companion to draw him away.

Keeping in the shadow of the shrubbery they made their way through the ornamental grounds, crossed the park and reached the village, and stopped at The Shequers as the inn was called. Inn is rather a dignified name for the little place, which was a rambling cottage owned by a widow of a former Court servant, who let two or three of the rooms as lodgings, and sold beer, candles, tobacco and peg-tops, and other articles too numerous to mention, in one end of the tiny place.

The two young men entered the sitting room and Jack turned up the paraffin lamp, while Cyril dropped into a chair and stared thoughtfully into vacancy.

Jack got a pipe from the mantel shelf and lit it; then, adjusting his spectacles, gazed reflectively at his musing companion.

Now that they were in the light one could see the contrast between the two men. The one, Cyril Burne, was tall and straight, strong-limbed, with the peculiar bearing of a man who has gone in for athletics, and with a face that was not only handsome, but possessed of that winsome ease and grace which one is accustomed to associate with good birth and high training. His hands were small, yet strong-looking; his clothes sat upon him after the fashion which bringeth delight to the heart of the tailor, and there was an air of command about the dark eyes and clean-cut mouth, noticeable even when, as now, he was in repose.

The other, Jack Wesley, was, of a more commonplace type. He was rather awkward in appearance, with bent shoulders, and there was that look about him which belongs to the brain-worker. It was a good-natured, shrewd face, though the eyes behind the spectacles had acquired something of a cynical expression.

These two young men were fast friends. Jack thought Cyril the perfection of manhood, and admired him for all the qualities which he (Jack) lacked; and Cyril regarded his friend as a genius unrecognized as yet by the world, but as one whose light would shine out brightly some day.

And yet as Jack regarded his silent companion there was a certain curious questioning expression in his eyes.

"I am reluctant to disturb your meditations, on which no doubt the fate of nations depends," he said in his slow, good-naturedly cynical tone "but my more material nature is craving for a whisky and soda, and the cupboard is immediately behind you."

Cyril Burne started slightly and wheeled his chair aside, then got up and began pacing the room with quick, restless steps.

Jack Wesley mixed a couple of drinks with deliberate precision.

"Walk up, walk up!" he murmured, "the lion is now about to be fed—or rather drunk. I wonder how much Mrs. English, the landlady, will

"And yet I have vowed to keep my secret."

"The fool makes a vow, the wise man keeps it," murmured Jack.

"Did it ever occur to you, Jack, that though you and I have been close friends for nearly a twelve-month, you know as little about me as you did the night we met. You remember? The night you found me sauntering over Waterloo Bridge, and looking at the water?"

"Yes, I remember," assented Wesley.

"I was without a penny, with the key of the street."

"And generally miserable. Having been in the same condition myself, I knew the signs and felt a fellow-feeling."

"You stopped and spoke," resumed Cyril, his voice so full of music that it stirred the heart of the listener, "and insisted upon my coming home with you and sharing your supper. You asked no questions, and therefore got no fibs. And you have asked none from that hour to this."

"Which proves that I have not inherited my Mother Eve's crowning fault—curiosity," put in Jack under his breath.

"You took me on trust, helped me to gain my living—were, in short, that rarest of all rare things, a friend in need; and, as a return for all your kindness, I refuse to confide in you!"

There was silence for a moment, then Jack Wesley looked up.

"Why should you confide in me?" he said. "Keep your secret, whatever it may be, my dear Cyril. I am quite content with my ignorance concerning it. A man's a poor kind of friend who wants to pry into his chum's private affairs. And now, will you come back to London tomorrow?"

"No, Jack, I cannot."

"Then I must go alone. All play and no work will make Jack a hungry boy. You paint down here as well—better than in town; I must be near my books. Yes, I'll return; but—" He paused, and getting up, regarded the handsome, pensive face with a shrewd, kindly smile. "You didn't see the lady—old or young—who quoted Shakespeare on the terrace to-night, Cyril?"

"No, I know what you mean, and I plead guilty. Jack, I'll tell you what keeps me here. You will laugh—I can't help it. You'll think me mad, even if you don't say so; perhaps I am. Well, then, this afternoon when I left you for a stroll I sauntered toward the court gates to get a view of the house. As I was standing there a carriage came up. It stopped while the lodgekeeper was opening the gates, and I saw an old man and a girl inside. She looked out for a moment. I only caught a glimpse of her face, but—he paused and looked straight before him, his eyes glowing with a look which Jack Wesley had never observed in them before—"I see her now! Jack, it was the most beautiful face I have ever seen. I stood rooted to the spot. She did not see me, and her eyes—"

He paused again. "Do you know that picture in the left-hand corner of the large room of the National Gallery, Jack?"

Jack Wesley nodded. He was not smiling now.



Mother's Ear

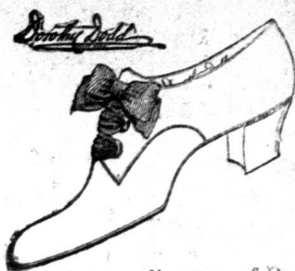
A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



Oxfords and Slippers.

A swell range of Oxfords and Slippers for Women and Children to choose from, and not to expensive either.

Ladies' Fine Kid Strap Slippers, with one, two and three straps. Prices

75c, \$1.00, 1.25, and 1.50

Ladies' Fine Kid Strap Slippers with one two and three straps. Prices

75c, \$1.00, 1.25, and 1.50

Children's Slippers in Chocolate, Red, and Black. A large variety at popular prices.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

NONESUCH FLOUR PREMIUM.

Mr. J. R. Dafeo, the manufacturer of the well known Dafeo's Nonesuch Flour, begs to advise his customers and the public generally, that a **PREMIUM CUP** will be found in every fifth one hundred pound bag, and in every fifth fifty pound sack, and one in every tenth twenty-five pound sack of Nonesuch.

These Cups are intended to advertise the Flour and are neatly gotten up with enameled bottom, and will be found very convenient and useful to every house wife for handling her flour, and when needing flour you will find it will profit you to ask for Dafeo's Nonesuch.

Mr. Dafeo also manufactures a Manitoba Patent Flour, second to none, also Choice Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour, and all kinds of feed.

He is also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain, and solicits your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,

Some choice Hammocks left at reduced prices at **BOYLE & SON.**

A number of Provincial Crown Lands Agents have been dismissed for alleged active partisanship.

The Provincial Government will be asked to officially recognize the Canadian Horse Breeders Association.

The bill for the separation of Church and State passed the French Chambers of Deputies.

All kinds of Breakfast Foods cooked and foods that need cooking all fresh, at **GREY LION GROCERY**

The Standard Oil Company has started a steel barge loaded with oil in tow across the Atlantic.

F. Chinneck is now an issuer of Marriage Licenses, and can fit you out with ring and papers, all of which will be strictly confidential.

27b F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store

BRISCO OPERA HOUSE.

Canned Peaches,
Canned Lombard
Plums,
Canned Raspberries,
Canned Pineapple,
Canned Peas,
Canned Green Gages,
Canned Blueberries,
Canned Apples.

Try me for Canned Fruits.

FRANK H. PERRY.

For Mowers and Binders.

The best English Cold Pressed Castor Oil has proven to be the most satisfactory lubricating oil. This oil will not gum, is not affected by warm weather, wears the longest. Sold at, The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

For Sale.

A number of Church Pews, Windows and other furnishings in good condition which will be sold at a bargain. Apply to

TRUSTEE BOARD

E. M. CHURCH.

Napanee, June 22nd, 1905.

The Best Yet.

What the Picton Gazette says concerning the Kennedy Co. which open a three nights' engagement at the Opera House Monday evening: "The Kennedy Players opening a week's engagement at the opera house last evening, presenting 'The Octoroon.' Everyone was exceedingly well pleased with the production. The company numbers twenty people and bears the reputation of being the best repertory company ever appearing in Canada at popular prices— which reputation was well sustained last evening. A continuous performance with no dreary or lagging moments is their motto."

Binder Twine, Binder Covers and Whips.



MEN'S FURNISHINGS

If you want to be comfortable you should wear Soft Front Shirts.

We have any number of neat patterns in W. G. & R. makes.

The prices range from 75c to \$2.

Boy's Soft Front Shirts and Shirt Waists 50c and 75c.

Light weight Knockabout Hats in White, Grey, Pearl, and Black, very suitable for boating, 75c to \$2.

Children's Linen Hats 50c and 75c.

Our stock of Furnishings is right "up-to-date" and the prices are the lowest—quality considered.

J. L. BOYES,

Oddfellows Excursion To Watertown Civic Holiday Wed. August 9th.

Camden East.

The Orange Lodge, at Camden East, will (D.V.) parade for Divine service at St. Luke's church, Camden East, at 7.30 p. m., Sunday, July 9th, when the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, B. C. L., Rector of the parish, will address the order. Special seats will be reserved for the Brethern. All are welcome.

Hay Forks, Straw forks, Barley forks, wood and steel.

BOYLE & SON.

Who Ownes Them.

On Friday afternoon Mr. John Doller noticed a swarm of bees light in Mr. H. R. Spencer's apple trees. While Mr. Doller was gone for a hive Mr. C. H. Edwards noticed the bees and promptly captured them. Mr. Spencer thinking he had a right to the bees gave them to Mr. Doller, who secured the bees from Mr. Edwards on Saturday.

Friday Half-holiday Excursions.

E. W. Scott and A. T. Rose have chartered the steamer Reindeer to run excursions to different points on the Bay, every Friday afternoon during July and the two first Fridays in August. The first excursion will go to Picton, July 7th, at which place they will remain one hour. Boat leaves her dock here at 1.30 sharp, returning about 7 o'clock. Popular Price 25c.

Paints, Oil and Glass.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Good Chance of Success.

A deputation consisting of Mayor Lowry J. W. Robinson, chairman of the Board of Trade, G. F. Rattan, secretary of the Conservative Association, W. J. Paul, M.P.P. for Addington and T. G. Carscadden, M.P.P. for Lennox, waited upon Premier Whitney and Hon. Mr. Monlith this week and asked for the establishment of an Experimental Farm and Agricultural College, at or near Napanee. Consideration of the deputation was promised, and it is said the request will likely be granted.

F. Chinneck is now an issuer of Marriage

Motor Gasoline

The Best grade for any purpose 25c. a gallon at

WALLACE'S

Red Cross Drug Store.

Thresher's Supplies.

Leather, Mitts, String leather, Machine Oil and Belting.

MADOLE & WILSON.

East End Barber Shop.

Is the place to get "Adonias Head Rub" for Dandruff; is cooling this hot weather We keep a good line of choice cigars and Tobaccos. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Servant Wanted.

For General Housework. Must be good plain cook. No Washing. Highest wages Apply at once.

MRS. J. A. SHIBLEY,
Bridge Street.

Paris Green.

Save your potatoes from the bugs by using the pure Paris Green sold for 20c lb at **GREY LION HARDWARE.**

The Popular Trip of the Season.

The annual excursion of the Western Methodist church will be run to Belleville and Twelve O'clock Point on Friday, July 14th, per steamer Aletha. The boat leaves the Reindeer wharf at 8 a. m. sharp, returning at 6 o'clock. In the evening a Moonlight excursion under the auspices of the W. M. S. Epworth League, will be run The boat leaves the dock at 7.15 sharp returning about 11.30. The Citizens' Band will accompany the evening excursion.

Hammocks, a good assortment.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Mr. Elizabeth Holcombe, relict of the late Andrew Holcombe and sister of Mr. J. L. P. Gordanier, Morven, and Mrs. Lydia Fretts, died at Buffalo, on July 3rd after a short illness. The funeral took place at the White Church, Morven, on Wednesday afternoon. Two sons Louis J. and Arthur A. Holcomb, both of Buffalo, N.Y., remain to mourn the loss of a loving mother.

Orange Dinner.

AT GARRATT'S.

E. Loyt has a car Royal Household and Hunt's Best Diamond flour, all other grades. 100 tons Ont. Bran, 100 tons Ont. Shorts, White Shortie, all kinds of ground feed, coarse corn meal, fine for eating. Breakfast foods at cost. Windsor bbl. Salt fine and coarse, in sacks, Rock salt, Coal oil, Pressed Hay, Paris Green. Highest price for eggs, cash or trade. Good 25 cts. Tea. One price to all.

E. LOYST.

Lawn Mowers, Lawn shears and hose. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday, July 12th, 1905, for the delivery of 200 or 250 loads of sand from Grooms' sand pit, Belleville road, to E. M. Church, Napanee. Loads to consist of not less than one and a quarter yards.

J. R. DAFOE.

Orange Dinner.

AT GARRATT'S.

The First English Lighthouse.

It is to the Romans, who left so many marks of their presence in England, that Britons owe the first lighthouse. This was, and is still, the Pharos watch tower to the south of the keep of Dover castle. This is remarkable as the only remaining specimen of Roman work in the castle and as the earliest piece of regular masonry now existing in Great Britain. It consists of a casing of flints and tufa, with bonding courses of large Roman tiles filled with smaller stones. Its shape is octagonal outside, but square inside, the inner room measuring fourteen feet and the walls being ten feet thick. Repaired again and again, it was used at one time as a government

Licenses, and can fit you out with ring and papers, all of which will be strictly confidential.

27b F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store

BRISCO OPERA HOUSE.

J. R. Shannon presents the famous

KENNEDY PLAYERS!

The strongest and most perfect dramatic organization touring at popular prices, headed by the popular comedian—

John J. Kennedy

In the following repertoire of New York Successes.

Monday July 10—The Midnight Express.

Tuesday July 11—Two Jolly Tramps.

Wednesday July 12—Borthy Campbell's masterpiece, The White Slave.

20 People, 5 Vandeville Acts, Special Car of Scenery. Performance continuous.

Baby Dot.

The Inimitable Juvenile Actress, Winifred Greenwood, Coon Shouter Little Rossie.

Champion Buck and Wing Dancer, A Ben Lewis.

The Yiddish Impersonator and Illus trated songs.

Prices 15, and 25.

Prices Wednesday evening, 25c. and 50c.

When Giving Presents to Ladies

you always wish the newest and most beautiful articles.

OUR ENGAGEMENT RINGS

comprise every variety of stone, and are most beautiful.

Besides what nice thing could you give than a nice birthday stone suitable for the month.

A Full Stock of Wedding Rings

and the most important fact of all is that we are strictly private and will guarantee not to give you away.

The Quality Store.

F. CHINNECK,

Next Royal Hotel, Nanawau.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Highest Prices Paid For Wool.

A. E. LAZIER.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block.

of being the best repertoire company ever appearing in Canada at popular prices—which reputation was well sustained last evening. A continuous performance with no dreary or lagging moments is their motto.

Binder Twine, Binder Covers and Whips. MADOLE & WILSON.

Saunders Gnyou.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Gnyou, Deseronto, on Wednesday evening, of last week when their daughter Miss Eva Lauretta, was married to George Herbert Saunders, of Nanawau. The parlor was tastefully decorated with foliage and flowering plants and cut flowers, making it a fitting scene for the interesting ceremony. At that hour the bride entered the room upon the arm of her father, and attended by her sister, Miss Lena, as bridesmaid. The bridegroom was supported by his brother, James Saunders, as best man. Rev. A. J. H. Strike, pastor of the Methodist church, performed the ceremony, and immediately thereafter the congratulations of the assembled guests were showered upon the happy couple. The bride was gowned in a handsome white silk trimmed with chiffon. She wore a handsome bridal veil and carried a lovely bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid was attired in a pretty costume of cream lustre. After the ceremony the guests to the number of 110 sat down to a sumptuous wedding supper, which with speeches, toasts, conversation and happy repartee lasted until midnight. The happy couple left the house in time for the midnight train going east amid showers of rice, old shoes and good wishes for a long and happy married life. The bride's going-away dress was of blue silk with hat to match. The young people will make their home in Nanawau. The presents were beautiful, costly and numerous. The gifts came from their many friends in Deseronto, Kingston Nanawau, Toronto, Orillia, Winnipeg and many other places. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold watch and chain and to the bridesmaid a handsome pearl pin.

Fishing Tackle.

Take a day and enjoy fishing but buy your tackle at GREY LION HARDWARE where a full line is kept in stock.

MILSAP.

The Lawn Party, given by the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Milsap, on their grounds for the benefit of St. Luke's church, Camden East, on Wednesday evening, was voted by all present to be a tremendous success all round. The program was a splendid one. Mrs. C. H. Finkle Mrs. W. B. Dunn, Mrs. John Sharpe, Mr. Moore and Ford Finkle, of Newburg, contributed good solos. Lively singing choruses were sung by the choir of Camden East. Good recitations were given by Gertrude Hanna. The Citizen's Band, of Enterprise, played several good selections.

Miss Laura Milsap who had arranged the flowers most tastefully in the drawing room and other parts of the house and grounds had a splendid Newcombe piano in the hall. A good platform for dancing was well patronized. Mr. Perry furnished the music. The refreshment stalls were crowded during the evening. The ladies attending them deserve warm praise for working for the common good so vigorously and well. Chas. Dewey, assisted Thos. Shaw, jr., was a good gatekeeper. The chairman thanked Mr. and Mrs. Milsap and family and all who took part in the program, and all who helped to make the lawn social the splendid success it undoubtedly was. Expenses about \$83 will be used to repair the church driving sheds.

A man too economical to take a paper sent a little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a stand of bees, and in ten minutes looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached his father who ran to his assistance, and failing to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into that, breaking it down putting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a four dollar pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the cornfield and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran out upsetting a four-gallon can of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. In the hurry she dropped 77 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled cream and into the parlor, ruining a brand new \$20 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man; the dog broke up four setting hens, and the calves got out and ate four fine shirts.

and Hon. Mr. Monaghan this week and asked for the establishment of an Experimental Farm and Agricultural College, at, or near Nanawau. Consideration of the deputation was promised, and it is said the request will likely be granted.

F. Chinneck is now an issuer of Marriage Licenses, and can fit you out with ring and papers, all of which will be strictly confidential.

27b F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Objects To The Size.

Mr. D. Young, Adolphustown, in writing to the Canadian Horticulturist says: "The new apple box adopted by the Dominion Department of Agriculture will be sold as a bushel and should be 10 x 11 x 19 inches. Between the bushel box and the size of the one adopted there is a loss to the producer of about 350 boxes in the quantity I ship from my own orchard in one season—over 5,000 barrels. This is too much loss. It is not much on one box, but in the aggregate it is heavy. Another objection to the use of such a box is that it is too heavy to handle with cheap help."

Paris green that kills.

MADOLE & WILSON

Half Holidays

June 15th, 1905.

We, the undersigned merchants of Nanawau, agree to close our respective places of business during each Friday afternoon of July, namely: the 7th, 14th, 21st, and 28th, and the first two Friday afternoons of August, namely: the 4th and the 11th, the stores to close at 12.30 o'clock p.m. (half past twelve) and to remain closed the balance of the same days. Madill Bros., D. G. Hogan & Son, F. W. Smith & Bro., J. J. Haines, F. Chinneck, McIntosh Bros., F. H. Perry, Hardy Dry Goods Co., Duxsee & Co., J. L. Boyes, Meagher Bros., The Coxall Co., E. Loyt, James Walters, S. G. Hawley, S. Casey Dennison, R. J. Wales, F. H. Perry, F. W. Hart, Amos Kimmerly, M. J. Ross, F. B. Naylor, T. F. Rutan, The Robinson Co., Wilson Bros., H. W. Kelly, John Paisley, A. Vanliven, R. W. Baker, S. E. Ward, Mrs. Jno. Pratt, P. Gould, Robert Jamieson, Madden Bros., J. N. Anderson, W. S. Exley, J. F. Smith & Son, C. A. Graham & Co., A. E. Lazier.

"Herpicide" guaranteed to cure Dandruff, stops hair falling, and prevents baldness, 10 cents an application, at

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP
A. WILLIS.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light.

21-t-f.



ONE OF THE
NEW STYLES

We are showing in

Spring Hats.

WE HAVE THIS HAT IN FIVE DIFFERENT COLORS.

Give Us a Call Before Buying.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

with bonding courses of large Roman tiles filled with smaller stones. Its shape is octagonal outside, but square inside, the inner room measuring fourteen feet and the walls being ten feet thick. Repaired again and again, it was used at one time as a government storehouse.—London Chronicle.

Keep Serene.

When you come to think of it, most of us do have a hard time keeping ourselves in order, temper, nerves, selfishness and longings, ambitions and desires all insisting to have a hearing, and down steps wisdom and orders control. Of course there are the cool headed, intellectual people to whom self sacrifice means nothing, and little they know of the fight of the other passionate half. Ill health and discontent are the fruits of the battle. Keep serene, say, "I shall control myself and be a cheerful philosopher," and all will go well.

Mutual Concession.

Fred—So you are really going to marry that young widow, eh? Joe—Yes. Fred—She tells me you have promised to give up smoking. Joe—Yes; sort of mutual sacrifice, as it were. She agreed to give up her weeds if I would give up mine.

Consolation.

A good deal of the consolation offered in the world is about as solacing as the assurance of the Irishman to his wife when she fell into the river—"You will find ground at the bottom, my dear."

The Best He Had.

"Is this the best daret, Murphy?" asked the Irishman of his butcher. "It is not, sorr," was the answer, "but it's the best ye've got."

Religion converts despair, which destroys, into resignation, which subdues.—Blessington.

The Office Seeks the Man.

Joax—Do you believe the office should seek the man? Joax—The tax office generally does.

To willful men the injuries that they themselves procure must be their schoolmasters.—Shakespeare.

Force of Habit.

"A thousand stars are looking down on you this night!" said the poetical young man to the girl.

And she unconsciously put her hands up to arrange the position of her hat.

If we did not take great pains and were not at great expense to corrupt our nature, our nature would never corrupt us.—Clarendon.

Orange Dinner.

AT GARRATT'S.

Plumbing, Heating and Roofing.
MADOLE & WILSON.

DR. EMBURY.

Belleville Ontario: Dr. Elizabeth Embury, for many years one of our best known and most successful medical practitioners, has removed to Ottawa. Dr. Embury's professional work commenced in Belleville in 1888, in which year she graduated with honors from Queen's University, winning the Trout scholarship in the third year of her college course, and in her fourth year receiving the appointment of demonstrator of anatomy to the women students. Her work in Belleville extended over a period of sixteen years, at intervals during that time visiting the hospitals in the medical centres of Buffalo, Montreal, Toronto and Chicago, and taking special post-graduate course in the two latter cities. Dr. Embury goes to the Capital with the best wishes for success of her many friends here, as well as the members of the entire medical profession.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought
of *Chas. H. Little*

NEAT,
STYLISH,
PERFECT-FITTING

Garments—distinguished
for the
Faultless Manner
in which they are made.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanea.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Picnics

Buy your goods such as Canned meats,
fish, pickles and fruits, also fancy biscuits.
A full line kept fresh at

GREY LION GROCERY

THE LASTING BRICKS.

Once Made, These Cakes of Baked
Clay Are Good For All Time.

From the time the clay is dug out
of its bed until it finds its permanent
place in some building's walls as a
brick it is handled not less than a hun-
dred times and by more than a score
of different individuals.

Take into account the persons and
processes directly and indirectly in-
terested in brickmaking, masonry
building and inhabiting such buildings,
and the human mind is baffled by fig-
ures reaching into the trillions—and a
trillion is written 1,000,000,000,000!

Once made, a brick is practically in-
destructible. Nearly every brick that
has ever been made by man from the
beginning of time is still in existence
on this earth. The men who made and
laid them and who directed these
operations have long since been gather-
ed into dust. Some of them have
doubtless contributed in their bodies to
the making of more bricks. But the
steadfast and enduring square of
baked clay persists and will until the
heavens and earth are shriveled like
a scroll.

Upon inscriptions in bricks our earli-
est knowledge of human history de-
pends. Kings whose glory has passed
so utterly that all but their names
have perished still owe the perpetua-
tion of these names to a mark in the
perdurable brick.

THE ALLIGATOR'S JAWS.

They Will Open if You Stick Your
Fingers in His Eyes.

"If ever you have the luck to be
caught by an alligator put a finger in
each eye," says an old Australian hunt-
er. "That will have the effect of mak-
ing him open his jaws, and then you
can make the most of your opportunity.
There are several known instances of
the escape of natives by that means.
Alligators prefer their food high, so the
chances are if you are caught you will
be deposited on the bottom somewhere.
I heard of one native escaping even
then. When crossing the rivers the
natives carry stout sticks, so if en-
countered by an alligator they can
ward him off by shoving a stick down

Rennie Block,
NAPANEE. Madill Bros. NAPANEE.

**VACATION NEWS, VACATION PRICES,
AT MADILLS.**

The much looked forward to season has arrived. Those intending holiday
going will find it to their advantage to visit this Popular and Most Modern Store.
In regard to the Fabrics and necessities most suited during this hot weather season,
our Wash Goods Section is one of attractiveness to the dressy. We are showing the
newest and most suited Fabrics for those intending camping or travelling. Note the
following items carefully, and be on hand early.

Black Taffeta Silk, Guaranteed, \$1.00 a Yard.

DAINTY WHITE VESTINGS—Neat
raised designs, highly mercerised,
medium weight for Waists and
suits 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, to 45c, yard.

FANCY WHITE MUSLINS—beauti-
ful fine quality in stripes, etc. of
many designs, neat serviceable and
very suited for either ladies' or child-
ren's waists or dresses 15c, 20c, 25c,
30c, 35c, to 45c, yard.

WASH SUITINGS—in natty tweed
effects of many designs and hand-
some shades, 12½c, 15c, 20c, and
25c, yard.

BLEACHED COTTON SPECIAL—
36 inches wide, fine even thread
cotton, very suited for underwear,
cambric finish 8c, and 10c, yard.

**FRENCH BATICE AND SILK
MULL**—fine sheer and silk like
material for reception and summer
wear, in an array of colors, 25c, yard.

VICTORIA AND PERSIAN LAWNs,
32 inches to 45 inches wide, fine
medium and heavier weights. This
material is one of the best all round
and most substantial for general
purposes, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 18c, 20c,
25c to 50c, yard.

**SHEETINGS AND PILLOW COT-
TONS**—Bleached Sheetings 8/4, 9/4,
and 10/4, plain and twill, 20c, 25c,
30c, 35c, to 45c, yard. Plain and
Circular Pillow Cottons 40 to 52
inches wide, 12½c, 15c, 18c, 20c, and
25c, yard.

OXFORD SHIRTINGS—in checks
and stripes, 28 inches wide (guaran-
teed), 12½c, and 15c, yard.

TOWELS AND TOWELLINGS—
Linen Huck Towels, plain and
fringed, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c, to \$1.00
each. Towellings, roller with plain
and fancy border, 5c, 8c, 10c, 12½c,
to 25c, yard.

Saturday's Special List, July 8

35 only Ladies' Print Wrappers, assorted styles, sizes and colors, some with frill
on yoke and shoulder, and with good deep flounce and extra wide skirt. Saturday, **89c. each.**

Ladies' Lace and Embroidered Collar and Cuff Sets, very new and dainty
Regular 50c. for..... **35c. set.**

72 pairs only Military Girdle Corsets, summer weight, sizes 18 to 24. This is not
our regular line but a manufacturer's clean up. Special for Saturday only **25c. pair.**

LADIES' WASH BELTS—in white
kid 25c and 50c each.

LADIES' TIES—net with full frill
ends, very new 25c, 40c, 50c, to
\$2.50 each.

LADIES' COLLARS—in Linen, dif-
ferent styles, 12½c and 20c each.

LADIES' LACE COLLARS—suited
as a collar or yoke, neat dainty
patterns, 50c, 75c to \$2.50 each.

**LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUS-
PENDERS**—in black, white and
colors, assorted styles, 10c, 12½c,
15c, to 50c each.

LADIES' WASH COLLARS—linen,
lace, Buster Brown styles. These
goods arrive daily, therefore we
always have a large assortment in
stock* 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, to 75c
each.

BELTS—Buster Brown for boys and
girls in assorted colors 25c each.

LADIES' GLOVES—in lisle, lace,
taffeta silk and kid. In these goods
our stock is complete, all shades in
stock, 15c, 25c, 50c, to \$1.75 pair.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSE—
We carry the Famous Everlast Dye
in black and tan (guaranteed) all
sizes in stock, prices range accord-
ing to size, none higher than the
common hose.

WEDNESDAY'S SPECIAL LIST JULY 12th.

12 only Ladies' Jap Taffeta Silk Waists in black and white only, with tucking and insertion trimming,
newest sleeve, this season's goods. Regular \$3.50 and 4.50 for..... **\$2.50.**

9 only Ladies' Jap Taffeta Silk Waists, in white only the very latest style. Regular \$3.00 for **\$2.00**

20 only Ladies' Kimonas, assorted styles and colors, the latest and all sizes **69c. each.**

Wrist Bags, our entire stock including brown, tan, etc. regular \$1.00 for **50c.**, \$1.50 and 2.00 for **75c.**

10 Dozen only Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, lisle finish (stainless) sizes 8½, 9, and 9½, extra specia
price..... **2 pairs for 25c.**

Alligators prefer their food high, so the chances are if you are caught you will be deposited on the bottom somewhere. I heard of one native escaping even then. When crossing the rivers the natives carry stout sticks, so if encountered by an alligator they can ward him off by shoving a stick down his throat.

"That alligators have enormous strength I have evidence besides my own experience. A Port Eslington a buffalo was drinking in a stream when an alligator nipped it by the head and drowned it. Soon afterward a horse was caught while drinking at the same spot. It dragged the alligator about forty yards before the brute let go. Mr. Robinson anchored the body of a horse a little distance out from a cliff close to his camp. In due time he had his chance and shot a fifteen foot alligator."

ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

The Peculiar Business of the Farmer Who Raises Them.

"I raise flies on my farm—artificial flies," he said, smiling. "I am, in fact, an artificial fly farmer."

"That confuses you, doesn't it? Yet it is simple enough. I raise birds that give those little delicate bright feathers that compose fishermen's flies. That is all."

"The finest birds I raise are golden pheasants. You have seen salmon flies? You know their beautiful toppings? Well, those toppings can only be got from the golden pheasant's crest."

"At a certain time of the year I gather my golden pheasants around me. I take one between my knees. I pluck out his crest. How mad he gets! I wrap the crest in silver paper. And so I go on till every bird has been plucked. Do you know what I get for these crests? I get \$2.50 apiece for them."

"I raise mynahs, finches, mallards, jays and green parrots. I supply ten fly makers with all the feathers they can use."

Why Touch-me-not.

The columbine, geranium and larkspur we think of together because they are all named after birds—the dove, the crane and the lark. The meaning of geranium is "crane's bill," and if you notice the seed pods of a geranium you will see that they do look like the long bill of a crane. The touch-me-not gets its name from a peculiarity of the seed pod, too, but not a peculiarity of appearance. It is the pod you must not touch, for if you do it will burst, and out will fly the seeds.

A Blood Sucking Earthworm.

South Africa is the home of a species of earthworm, a creature closely related to our common angleworm, who is not only a giant among the denizens of the soil, but which is reputed to have a taste for human blood. There are two species of this uncanny wiggler—one of a dark red color and the other almost black. They are larger than one's finger and from three to four inches in length.

A Doid Girl.

Her Mother—If you marry him you need never expect me to come to see you.

Daughter—Will you put that into writing?

"What for?"

"I want to give it to Fred as a wedding present."

Will Kill The Bugs.

Berger's (English) Pure Paris Green will not float on the water but mixes readily with it. This Green is guaranteed full strength, one teaspoonful to a pail of water will do the work. Sold at, The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

9 only Ladies' Jap Taffeta Silk Waists, in white only the very latest style. Regular \$3.00 for \$2.00

20 only Ladies' Kimonas, assorted styles and colors, the latest and all sizes 69c. each.

Wrist Bags, our entire stock including brown, tan, etc. regular \$1.00 for 50c., \$1.50 and 2.00 for 75c.

10 Dozen only Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, lisle finish (stainless) sizes 8½, 9, and 9½, extra special price, 2 pairs for 25c.

JAP MATTINGS—36 inches wide, plain and fancy designs, just the thing for verandas, etc., 15c, 25c, to 45c yard.

CREX—the new floor covering, artistic, durable and sanitary. Crex is derived from tough wire grass twisted, and does not hold the dust, 50c. yard.

CURTAIN POLES AND TRIMMINGS—our stock is always one of variety and at present is one of completeness.

CURTAINS—Lace, Chenille, and Tapestry, Brussels, Nottingham, Swiss, Bobinette etc. \$1.00 to 12.50 pair.

Chenille in an excellent range of designs and colorings \$4.00 to 6.00 a pair.

Tapestry, the new Arabian tapestry, etc., plain and artistic designs, fringed, \$2.00 to 15 00 a pair.

ART MUSLINS—suited for windows, screen, filling fancy box covering etc. 5c. to 25c.

MUSLINS—Plain and frilled window Muslins. Our stock is one of newness. 8c. to 20c a yard.

WINDOW SHADES—Cream and green, plain, also with lace and insertion, 25c. to \$1 25 each.

CARPETS—Hemp, Union, Wool, Tapestry, Brussels, Wilton, Axminster, and Velvets. Rugs in Art Tapestry and Brussels, all prices, all sizes.

STORE CLOSOS ON FRIDAY AT 12:30.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Where He Put It.

McBluff—See here, sir, I believe you're the man who on the crowded car last night deliberately stuck your umbrella in my eye! De Stuff—Do you know, I was wondering what had become of that umbrella. You've brought it back, have you?

The Very Sweetest.

Husband (on his wedding tour)—I want rooms for myself and wife. Hotel clerk (politely)—Suit? Angry Husband—Of course she is; perfectly lovely! The sweetest girl in England.—London Tatler.

A Great Truth.

Prestige is a fickle thing, hard to gain and hard to maintain. The merchant or manufacturer must continue his leadership as an advertiser or he will surely drop from the public mind.—Mobile Register.

Sir Walter Scott's Funeral.

That is a touching story told of the funeral of Sir Walter Scott: The road by which the procession took its way wound over a hill, whence can be seen one of the most beautiful of landscapes. It was his habit to pause there to gaze upon the scene, and when taking a friend out to drive he never failed to stop there and call the attention of his companion to the most beautiful points of the view. Few could refrain from tears when, carrying their master on his last journey, the horses stopped at the old familiar spot, as it were, for him to give a last look at the scene he had loved so well.

A Class Room Pun.

When Lord Kelvin was Sir William Thomson his lectures were not always in simple enough language for the students to understand, and they were usually glad when his demonstrator, named Day, took his place. On one occasion when Sir William Thomson left for town one of them wrote in large letters in the class room:

"Work while it is lay, for when the knight cometh no man can work."

Screen Doors and Windows.

Keep cool and also keep out the flies by using screen doors and windows, sold at GREY LION HARDWARE.

Machine Repairs

All kinds of sections and heads for mowers, reaper and binders knives also sole agent for XXXX machine oil, buy the best For sale at GREY LION HARDWARE.

Orange Dinner. AT GARRATT'S.

A DIFFERENCE IN NAMES.

Some Orders That Puzzled the New York Fish Dealer.

The fish market man glanced at the retreating figure of a lean, lank customer and remarked: "I wish that fellow would learn to talk United States. He comes in here and says, 'Have you any squiteague?' and after awhile I find out he wants weekfish. Then one day he ordered a horse mackerel, and I had to send for a dictionary before I found out that he wanted bluefish. Where did he come from? New England, he says, and calls things by the names they do down there."

"Strange that a few miles should make such a difference in fish names. Why, when he wants a blackfish he calls for tautaug and orders quahugs when he wants clams. He is almost as bad as an Englishman who came into a meat market where I worked once and asked us if we had any savory duck. 'This is no poultry shop,' said I. 'I know it,' replied he. 'Then why do you ask for duck?' said I. 'What do you suppose he wanted? Nothing in the world but hog's pluck, or pig's liver, as the overrefined call it.'

Concerning Seasickness.

Two congressmen, discussing the discomforts of travel, happened to branch off on to the subject of seasickness. One of them said:

"Talk about seasickness, the fellow that traveled with me on my last European trip beat anything I ever met in all of my experience before. I tried all sorts of remedies on him, but without avail. He kept repeating, 'Oh, I am so sick, I am so sick.'"

"Finally I cried out, 'Can't you keep anything on your stomach?'"

"Only my hands, Tom, only my hands."

Matrimony and Theology.

Matrimony should end all doctrinal quibbles. If the man happen to be

born a pagan and the woman something else, let them compromise their differences and become, both of them, of the same faith. Let them cast lots if there be no other way.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by George H. Picard.

Happy Schooldays.

The Parson—Well, my boy, you seem in a great hurry to get to your school today. Boy—Yes, sir. Bill Jones is going ter git a bird of a licking this morning for playing hookey, and I don't want to miss it.

Doff and Don.

These English verbs "doff" and "don" are merely contractions of "do off" and "do on." Similarly to "dup," which means to "open" a door in Shakespeare, is to "do up"—to lift the latch.

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Can please you in Ham-mocks, Tennis Raquets and Balls, Croquet Sets, Base Ball Supplies, Fishing Tackle.

Books, Stationery and Japanese Goods of Every Description.

OVER 400 VARIETIES OF

Souvenr Post Cards TO CHOOSE FROM.

Get a Japanese Umbrella for 10 at

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses.